

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXIII

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914.

NO. 42.

You'll Realize

when you come here to look for your new **Spring Suit** how much real service a store like this is rendering you. You'll find that we've been a purchasing agent for you, subject of course, to your interest.

A careful inspection on your part will convince you that here, and here alone, are garments which are both pleasing to the eye and eric-proof from a stand point of quality and worthy workmanship.

Suits From \$6.50 Up.

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Portieres dyed any shade.

Made to look like new.

All Work Delivered.

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On The Square, Hanover.

Every Department of our store is alive with

SPECIAL SPRING BARGAINS,

and we are now ready to give you efficient service.

Before doing your Spring shopping come to see us, we have the goods, the prices are as usual, always a little less than elsewhere.

Our New **SPRING CLOTHING** is attracting lots of attention.

Your boy will want a new **EAST-ER SUIT**, ours are very moderately priced.

The latest Nobby Ideas in **MEN'S SPRING HATS** are being shown here.

For new **SPRING SHOES** for the entire family, inspect our many styles.

We also carry a complete line of **DRY GOODS, LADIES' FURNISHINGS, MEN'S APPAREL, &c.**

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MEAT MARKET,

Center Square, New Oxford.

Full line of fresh and cured meats on hand at all times at bottom prices.

Highest cash market prices paid for hogs at all times.

Bring us your beef hides and secure highest cash market prices for same.

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Pianos and Piano Players

Tuned and Repaired.

Our Player Action can be installed in any piano. Estimates given. 25 years experience.

Tuning \$2.50.

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418 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, Pa.

Phone 182 Y.

PERSONAL.

John Kaiser, of near town, spent some time with friends at Hagerstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Weaver, of York, were over Sunday visitors at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, on Hanover street.

Henry J. Smith returned on Tuesday to Easton to resume his studies in Lafayette College.

Russell Ruff, who had been spending the spring vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ruff, of Berlin street, left on Monday to resume his studies at the F. & M. Academy, Lancaster.

Mrs. G. S. Diller, of Gettysburg, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ressor, son and daughter, of York, and Miss Margaret Bergard, of East Berlin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Leib, West High street, the past week.

Francis Marshall, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at the home of his sister and family, Mrs. Joseph Smith, at the old Marshall home, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Myers, of Pitt street are spending a few days in Baltimore.

CLAIM PURCHASE OF POST OFFICES

The delay in the Senate's confirmation of Charles S. Duncan as postmaster at Gettysburg was explained in a semi-sensational story which appeared in a recent issue of the Philadelphia "Public Ledger" which alleges that postmasterships in York and Adams counties have been bartered and sold.

"Candidates for the offices," says the Ledger, "have had to sign agreements promising to pay 5 per cent. of their salaries to the support of the Democratic State and county organizations. Jobs have been put on the political auction-block and knocked down to the highest bidder."

Mr. Duncan's name was sent to the Senate several weeks ago by President Wilson but, according to the Philadelphia paper's story, his appointment and those of the postmasters at York and Delta are being held in abeyance until Postmaster General Burleson completes an investigation of the political practices of York county officials who are dominant factors in the affairs of Democracy of that section.

The Ledger continues the account of its investigation.

"As a dramatic climax to the investigation, Allen M. Seitz, of York, a Deputy Prothonotary and ex-chairman of the York County Democratic Committee, admitted that he had publicly announced at a meeting of the committee, soon after President Wilson's election, that all prospective officeholders would have to contribute part of their salary to the committee. Seitz admitted, further, that he had circulated printed slips among candidates for postmasterships asking them to put their signatures to a contract to pay \$75 annually during their terms of office."

An Associated Press dispatch on Wednesday night from Washington in the York "Daily" says: "Postmaster General Burleson to night signed an order removing Postmaster James F. Singer at New Freedom, Pa., from office. A statement issued by the department said the postmasters at Hanover and Wrightsville, whose names had been mentioned with that of Singer in connection with charges involving the manner in which certain nominations of postmasters had been secured, had been completely exonerated after an investigation by the department. It also was announced that Representative A. R. Brodbeck and his secretary, C. S. Geesey, had been proven free of any connection with alleged 'selling' of nominations for Pennsylvania postmasterships."

A number of affidavits covering charges which, it is alleged, show a direct violation of the federal law prohibiting the soliciting of funds from officeholders and covering the sale of postmasterships or any other federal positions, are in the hands of Postmaster General Burleson.

According to Allen M. Seitz, former Democratic county chairman, Postmaster Singer had signed a printed form promising to pay \$75 annually to the county chairman sixty days before the election in consideration of receiving the appointment. Mr. Singer admits he signed the "contract" while a candidate for the appointment.

Ray Clapsaddle, son of C. L. Clapsaddle, Waynesboro, is recovering from a lengthy illness, in the course of which a portion of a rib was cut from his body in order to expedite his recovery. He was ill with pneumonia and an abscess formed on one of his lungs. In order to drain it surgeons cut an inch and a half out of a rib on his left side and inserted a tube.

FOR SALE.—Black gelding 4 years old, standard bred, by Precursor 23021, dam, Irene 2-234. A full brother to Miller Boy 2-134. Works anywhere and fine driver. For particulars see or address MILLER & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.

Hymenial.

Edward M. Guise, son of A. J. Guise, of Table Rock, and Miss Laura R. Stover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Stover, of Gettysburg, were married on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Dr. T. J. Barkley. On April first Mr. and Mrs. Guise took charge of the Old Ladies' Department at the County Home.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Walter B. Crouse, of Michigan City, Ind., son of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. M. Crouse, of Littlestown, and Miss Verna A. Bassett, of Peoria, Ill.

Roy S. Foulk, of Two Taverns, and Miss Lillian Menges, of Oxford township, were married on last Saturday evening at 9 o'clock at St. John's Lutheran parsonage, Littlestown, by the pastor, Rev. I. M. Lau. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Menges, Mr. Menges being head miller in the mill of the New Oxford Pure Feed Co. The groom is an employee of the Gettysburg Furniture Co. They will make their home in Gettysburg.

Daniel A. Wagner and Miss Carrie Mummert, of Hanover, were united in marriage on Friday, by Rev. S. L. Hench.

Wilson Marsh and Mrs. Annie Dixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Penn, of Gettysburg, were married in Baltimore on Saturday evening at 6 o'clock by the Rev. Geo. E. Curry.

At the groom's home in Hanover, Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock, Louis G. Pfaff and Miss Tillie Baker were united in marriage by the Rev. M. J. Roth.

Jefferson C. Cassatt and Effie J. Bream were married at Gettysburg by Rev. J. B. Baker on Thursday evening.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bushey, in Arundelville, on Tuesday evening their daughter, Miss Blanche E. Bushey, and E. Laning Miller, of Petersburg, Ill., were married by Rev. D. T. Koser.

PIG'S CORNEA GIVES SIGHT.

Baltimore, March 29.—Sight has been given to the left eye of David Kane, the 9-months old child of Herman Kane, of Gettysburg, Pa., through the grafting of the cornea of a pig's eye to the child's eyeball, according to physicians at a hospital here, who say tests have brought out this fact without a doubt. When the bandage was removed from the eye the child followed the course of a lighted candle moved in front of him, and the child now winks his eyelid if a finger or a small object is waved close to the eye. The movement of the eyelid is the natural one. The disease from which little David has been a sufferer since he was 3 weeks old is known as staphylococci of the cornea. Both eyes became affected and the child was practically blind. Sight was partially restored to the right eye, however, after treatment. The left seemed to be in a hopeless condition, and it was only as a last resort that the operation was decided upon. The operation was performed last Monday, and the cornea of the pig's eye was used, because it is said it more closely resembles the human cornea than that of any other animal. Child and pig were placed under an anesthetic and the outer covering of the animal's was removed, and quickly placed on the eyeball of the child. The child's eye today is said to be perfectly clear and free from inflammation.

EPILEPTIC FATALLY BURNED.

With his back burned to a crisp and clothing almost burned from his person, Henry Grim rushed into the home of Riley Winehold, near Winterstown, York county, on Saturday, drank about three quarts of water and died on Sunday morning. The death was a horrible one. Grim was an epileptic. It appears he was burning brush when, seized with a spell, he fell backward into the fire. As the fit subsided, in a minute, he was able to pull himself from the fire and, with more than the ordinary presence of mind of persons in a similar situation, rolled himself in the plowed earth and extinguished the flames, which were consuming his person. Then it was that he ran to the house and drank the water, with the reply that there was nothing the matter with him. An investigation revealed the horrible facts. He was about 45 years old and unmarried.

An explosion of the force of an earthquake and that shook the country for 20 miles around, blew up part of the plant of the Pennsylvania Powder Company, near Allentown, killed three of the employees and seriously injured as many more.

Charging that his wife was guilty of unchastity, Rev. John Eiler, former pastor of the Seven Valleys Lutheran Church, applied for and obtained a divorce. The divorce was granted at York. He is now assistant rector of the Church of Atonement, New York.

Daughter Shoots Mother While Cleaning Gun.

Biglerville, March 31.—While her daughter was cleaning a revolver at her home here tonight about 8 o'clock the weapon, which did not know who loaded, went off and shot Mrs. James Adams. The ball entered the forehead between the eyes and up until a late hour tonight had not been located. It is feared the woman will die. Virgie Adams 18 years old, took the gun early this evening and started to brush it up. It had been used last week and laid away. With her in the room was her mother, and, not thinking, had the weapon pointed toward her. She did not know there were any bullets in the gun. Dr. Wolfe, of Arundelville, was summoned, but could give little aid. The daughter is almost hysterical over the accident, and had to be given treatment. The Adams family is well known in this section of the county.

The unfortunate woman, we are informed, is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Ambrose V. Staub, of Hamilton township.

Death Doings.

Jacob Smith died Tuesday morning at the home of his son-in-law, Jacob Hewitt, midway between Gettysburg and Bonneauville after an illness of about 2 weeks. He leaves his wife, 3 daughters and a son.

FLITTING KILLS BABY IN CRIB.

Lancaster, March 30.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mentzer lost his life in a flitting. The household goods were being moved in a big wagon over 6 miles of rough roads, and the child was placed in his crib among the furniture, near the seat on which the mother was riding. In the early part of the trip the child cried several times and was comforted by his mother. Near the end of the journey, however, he was quiet, and the mother thought him sleeping. She was horrified to find the child dead of suffocation in the bedding when she was about to remove him from the crib.

Forging a check on E. E. Kineman, a York poultry dealer, a man giving the name of George E. Thomas, last Tuesday obtained \$268.54 from the Dover National Bank. The man presented the check to Cashier Lauer with the explanation that he was employed by Kineman in going about the county to buy poultry.

Harry C. Wolfe, of Hanover, the W. M. railway passenger conductor, who was committed to the York county almshouse several days ago after his arrest by the York police for threatening the life of H. F. Gundrum, agent for the railway company, was taken to the state asylum at Harrisburg Tuesday morning. Wolfe was declared insane by the lunacy committee.

Miss Ruth Mehrling, of near Harney, who was taken to the Keystone hospital, at Harrisburg, several weeks ago by Dr. Lindaman, of Bonneauville, underwent an operation for appendicitis at that institution on Tuesday of this week. The operation was successful and at latest reports the patient was resting easy.

Good Clover Seed at 16 cents per lb., at Dutera's Warehouse.

Thief Steals Guncotton.

Somewhere in that section of Wilmington, Del., known as Brownstown the residents are awaiting at any minute to feel a dull shock and some of them to be blown to atoms.

Somewhere in that section of the city is a box containing twenty-five pounds of wet guncotton which is expected to explode when it is dry.

The explosive was stolen from a freight-car on the tracks of the Reading railway, and was a part of a shipment destined for Texas. A can of powder was also taken with the guncotton.

Protecting Potato Crop.

Because of the prevalence of a powdery scab disease in the potatoes in portions of northern Maine, the department of agriculture in Washington warned growers to accept only seed potatoes from Aroostook county, Me., delivered in original bags bearing the certificate of the Maine department of agriculture to the effect that the potatoes are free from the disease.

Six-Foot Bald Eagle Shot.

A bald eagle measuring six feet from tip to tip and weighing five pounds, was shot in a field near Lewisburg, Pa. Local sportsmen believe the king bird of the air, starved almost to death by the severity of the past winter, left his aerie in one of the nearby mountains and flew into the field to find food.

Plunges From 24th Floor.

Robert M. Friedman, a civil engineer, fell or jumped from the twenty-fourth floor of the new municipal building in New York Friday, landed on the cornice of the twelfth floor and was instantly killed. Friedman was well known in engineering circles in New York city and was a graduate of the University of Berlin.

GENERAL VILLA TAKES TORREON

Federal Stronghold Falls After Twelve Days Fighting.

BOTH SIDES LOST HEAVILY

Trainloads of Wounded Have Been Removed and the Dead on the Battlefield Are Everywhere, Showing the Fierce Character of the Fighting.

The Mexican city of Torreon fell into the hands of Pancho Villa and his rebel army on Tuesday afternoon. The confirmation came to Juarez officially from the front and also in messages from American Consul Ham at Durango and Consul Fletcher at Chihuahua.

The consular messages were directed to Secretary of State Bryan. When they were received in Juarez, for transfer to El Paso, Tex., the rebel officials announced their contents.

The rebels reaching Juarez state that part of the Federal garrison at Torreon escaped. It took Villa twelve days to capture the town.

The story of the attack on Gomez Palacio and Torreon should be written in Mexican history as one of its bloodiest chapters. It should also be written down to the credit of the bravery of the Mexicans—not the rebel or the Federal, but the Mexican—for both sides fought with the utmost bravery, suffered the most trying hardships and showed great courage, moral and physical.

Men suffering from wounds bore up without a murmur as they dragged themselves bleeding to the rear; men stormed what seemed to be impregnable fortifications without much as debating whether success was possible or not; men went for days without food or water, without complaining.

The campaign has shown the capacity of the Mexican for suffering with fortitude. The battle has been one to test the nerves of the Anglo-Saxon or the man of any race, and the test of the Latin has stood the acid.

The losses to the rebel army in the five days of fighting are estimated at close to 2500 killed and wounded. The Federal losses are much greater.

General Maximo Garcia was badly wounded and General Trinidad Rodriguez was killed. The Federal lost Generals Pena, Ocaranza and Anaya and Colonel Victor Huerta, son of the president.

General Velasco, the Federal commander, is reported by prisoners to have gone mad in the trenches and to be held under a heavy guard by his own army.

Five hundred Federals deserted to the rebels and hundreds more are reported to have straggled out along the railway lines. Velasco lost hundreds of his men through desertion, but the majority of the Federal soldiers remained with him and fought bravely.

The fighting in Torreon was as fierce as in Gomez Palacio. The fighting was often of a hand-to-hand character, the rebels using their hand grenades with deadly effect.

Trainloads of wounded are now scattered from Torreon to Chihuahua and the dead are everywhere on the battlefield, in the improvised trenches and scattered on the lonely right of way, where the bodies were dropped from hospital trains.

Mob Tries to Lynch Boy.

Foreigners who reside in Blimyer, near Lancaster, Pa., made a desperate effort to take the life of Vivian Arnett, the fourteen-year-old negro boy, who on Sunday killed a Slav in the yard of his home at that place.

Serious rioting followed the killing and Sheriff Faby sent a posse of deputies from Lancaster to quell the disturbance. An attempt was made to get at Arnett, but the foreigners were unsuccessful.

Arnett had been taken to the county jail after permission had been obtained from the county medical inspector, as Blimyer is under quarantine because of smallpox. He was released later on bail, and the mob tried to take him from his home.

Bubonic Plague in Cuba.

The existence of bubonic plague in Havana, Cuba, was officially confirmed when Carlos Arechaga, a twelve-year-old boy, died of the disease.

He was the first victim officially reported. His body was immediately wrapped in blankets impregnated with disinfectant, placed in a zinc casket and interred.

Two other persons are officially declared to be in a critical condition from bubonic plague.

The United States hospital service is enforcing extreme quarantine measures for passengers and freight for the United States.

Accused of Stealing \$20,000 That Disappeared in 1912.

William R. Baum, aged thirty years, a clerk in the railway mail service in Harrisburg, Pa., was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal James W. Snyder, charged with having stolen \$20,000 from the mails.

It is alleged that two packages, each containing \$10,000 in currency, were taken from the mails on July 5, 1912. The money was being sent from St. Paul to a bank in New York. Postal service detectives have been at work on the case ever since.

Baum was held under \$10,000 bail by the United States commissioner. It is said the government has expended more than the amount of the stolen money to uncover the robbery. Every postal clerk working between St. Paul and New York has been under scrutiny for nearly two years.

Attention is said to have been attracted to Baum by the fact that he was indulging in expenditures apparently not in accord with his salary of \$1200 a year.

Detectives learned that he was dealing in real estate, had money in the bank, rented a safe deposit vault and owned an automobile. On Jan. 4 of this year Baum was married, and he and his bride took a honeymoon trip to Palm Beach, Fla., where he was reported to have been a very liberal spender.

Poisoned Tonic Kills Two.

A blood tonic mixture in which wood alcohol was accidentally used, caused the death of Joseph Busshaus, fifty-one years old, and his wife, at their home at Harmonyville, near Pottsville, Pa.

Their son, Frank Busshaus, twenty-one years old, is in a precarious condition.

Busshaus was a wealthy chemist. He was a graduate of a German university and at one time was in the German army. He had extensive real estate holdings in his native land and in France, as well as in Chester county.

The fatal blood tonic was taken on Tuesday. The husband died unexpectedly while the son ran for a physician. A few minutes after the undertaker left the house Mrs. Busshaus died. The son's robust constitution may save his life.

Kidnaper Is Foiled.

A tall man, wearing a mask and with a lantern in one hand and a revolver in the other, made a daring attempt to kidnap twelve-year-old Malcolm Summons, son of J. Maurice Summons, of Pottsville, Pa.

Little Malcolm was studying his lessons, when he was called out of the house by a strange voice. The masked man attempted to carry the youth off and was pursued by the father of the boy.

The boy was dropped and the would-be kidnaper escaped by running over fields and wading through Mahanawey creek. A posse has been formed and a search is being made for the man.

"Snipper" Cuts Off Girl's Hair.

While Ida Reed, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Sherman Reed, an auctioneer, stood talking with a crowd of young people in front of the postoffice at Cressona, near Pottsville, Pa., some one, following the tactics of the Philadelphia "Jack the Snipper," stepped up behind her and cut off her hair with a pair of scissors.

Her tresses were gone almost before she was aware of it. She felt some movement at the back of her head, as though she had been inadvertently jostled, and when she placed her hands to her head she found that her crown of hair was missing.

Woman Handling Gun Fatally Shot.

Miss Caroline Jamar, daughter of Dr. John H. Jamar, of Pottsville, shot herself in the head in her bedroom at her home and died Friday. Miss Jamar was an expert at target shooting, and while handling a revolver the weapon was accidentally discharged.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter, clear, \$3.85@4.10; city mills, \$3.50@3.75.

RYE FLOUR firm; per barrel, \$2.50@3.00.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 95¢; CORN steady; No. 2 yellow, 76¢.

OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 46¢; lower grades, 44¢.

POTATOES steady, at 80¢@83¢; bushel.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 17¢; old roosters, 13¢@14¢; broilers, 19¢; choice fowls, 20¢; old roosters, 15¢.

BUTTER fair; fancy creamery, 23¢; EGGS steady; selected, 25¢@27¢; nearby, 22¢; western, 22¢.

LIVE STOCK PRICES. CHICAGO — HOGS unsettled; bulk of sales, \$8.50@8.65; light, \$8.50@8.75; mixed, \$8.50@8.65; heavy, \$8.25@8.50; rough, \$8.25@8.40; pigs, \$7.25@8.00.

CATTLE: lower; beefs, \$8.50@9.00; Texas steers, \$7.20@8.20; 200 lb. and leaders, \$5.50@8.00; cows and heifers, \$2.50@8.00; calves, \$6.00@8.00; yearlings, \$5.50@7.75; lambs, \$7.35@8.35.

MAID AND A BUBBLE

She Thought There Was Something the Matter With the Sparker—There Was.

By EMMETT CAMPBELL HALL.
Perhaps I should have waited until I was more familiar with the mechanism of the thing before inviting Rose to take a spin in my bubble; I was very particular to say "spin" and "bubble," as indicating an easy familiarity with automobiles, very far from the true state of affairs.

Miss Prescott (I did not say "Rose" when addressing her. I confess that I have always been a bit bashful with girls.) would be delighted. Thursday afternoon?

That was on Monday. I had some secret misgivings as to the outcome of the expedition, and spent so much time out in the machine as to incur the frown of the senior member of the firm, who coldly intimated that in his junior days men were expected to remain at the office longer than the period required to ask if there was any mail for them. However, I was doing first rate with the machine, so didn't mind old Tomkins' growls much. Even Williams, from the agency, after an afternoon during which I had only run over one dog, a chicken, and collided with two trucks, admitted reluctantly "that maybe in a year or two I might be able to travel along a country road, if there wasn't nobody else wantin' to use it the same day."

I had known Miss Prescott for a long time, and generally whenever there was anything doing we did it together. As a matter of fact, when I come to think it over, she is about the only girl that I have even called on oftener than enough to keep up acquaintance. Somehow it seemed the natural thing to drop in there Sunday afternoons, and she always expected, as a matter of course, that I would stay for supper. Yes, on the whole, I suppose I spent about all of my spare time in her company. I never bothered to think about it, especially, however, till on two Sunday afternoons in succession I found Billy Eagan there when I dropped in. I didn't stay to supper, and went away feeling injured. And presently people began to make little comments on how much they were together, watching me out of the corners of their eyes.

Thursday afternoon came around on schedule time, and I brought the machine up to Miss Prescott's door with what I considered quite a creditable dash. She was sitting on the porch, talking to Billy Eagan. They both got up and came down the steps.

"Well, you children run along," said Billy, in that disgustingly easy way of his. "Take my advice, Morton—and the Blairville road. The country is so well populated along that route that when you break down it will be near a house, and you can get a team to tow you in."

I didn't deem this levity worthy of a reply, but I instantly abandoned my former intention of going out on the Blairville road, and determined to take the valley road, on which the houses are set at intervals of about four miles. Billy stood back and waved his handkerchief as we started. If he expected to see me make an exhibition of myself in getting out of the driveway gate, he was disappointed, as I had fully two inches to spare as we passed the gate post.

After we had gotten clear of the town and were skimming smoothly along the country road, I was able to give a little less attention to my steering and a little more to Rose. She did not seem in quite her usual spirits and there was a little droop at the corners of her mouth, but she presently braced up, and rattled along in a way that struck me as being a bit feverish. I mentioned Billy Eagan, and she rather pointedly changed the subject.

There is a pretty spring just off the road, about four miles out from town, and Rose suggested that we stop there in the shade for a while, so when we reached the place I steered the machine to the side of the road and we got out. We had walked a hundred yards perhaps when Rose suddenly turned back.

"Wait a minute, I forgot my handkerchief," she said, and before I could say that I would get it, she was gone. She was back in a minute, and there was a blush on her face and she avoided my eyes, so I supposed that she had wanted to fix a stocking or something. We sat down on the rocks by the spring, and I had never seen her so lively and so pretty. She just bubbled. I had got to thinking about Billy Eagan, and was rather glum. Rose seemed to get provoked.

"Oh, let's go. You are too slow for any use!" she said, and jumped up. We went back to the machine, and helped her in. Then I gave the tank a turn. There was no explosion. I gave several more turns, with a lack of result. Rose surveyed my efforts critically. I grew desperate, and worked that crank as if it were a steam windlass. It was no good, there wasn't a single explosion. I looked up at Rose despairingly.

"There seems to be something wrong," I admitted sorrowfully.

"Maybe the trouble is with the sparker?" Rose said.

I looked at her sharply.

"Do you know anything about automobiles?" I demanded.

"Oh, no. I just thought I remembered that the sparker had to act, or there wouldn't be any result," she said rather indifferently.

"Well, what are you going to do?" she presently demanded. "We can't sit here all day, you know. Besides, I have an engagement this evening with Billy Eagan."

I looked around helplessly. "I will have to go and get a team, somewhere," I said.

"It's four miles back to town, and that's the nearest. Billy Eagan said—" "Oh, confound Billy Eagan!" I said.

She gave me a queer little look from under her eyelashes. Her eyelashes are so long that they touch her cheek, you know.

"I will have to get a team, that's all," I said firmly.

"And leave me here all alone?" Rose protested.

"Then what can I do?" I demanded. "You don't want to walk to town, do you?" and I glanced disparagingly at the little French heel slippers. "They are very ornamental, but not especially useful."

"You don't have to look if you don't like them!" she retorted.

"It's out of the question for you to walk—and if you won't stay here—what are we going to do?"

"We are shipwrecked mariners. Shipwrecked mariners always wait until somebody comes along and rescues them—unless they eat each other first. I am getting hungry already," Rose said solemnly. "But we have plenty of water, anyway," she added cheerfully. "Let's go back and sit by the spring; we can see the road just as well from there."

We sat down on the rocks. I had brought the seat cushion from the automobile for her.

"There is room for you, too," Rose said.

That brought us pretty near together, and none of my attention was now being taken up with steering. The water gurgled over the rocks; the birds were singing in the trees, and the shadows were lengthening across the fields. I could see that she was tired, for her slender form began to droop. I slipped an arm around her—with a little sigh the fair head came to rest upon my shoulder.

I leaned forward a little and raised her chin gently, that I might look into her eyes—and then I kissed the red lips so near mine.

After a while I suddenly came to earth—from up the road came the "honk-honk" of an automobile horn.

"Maybe that fellow can tell us what's the matter with the machine?" I said, and ran to the road in time to stop him. It was Jamie Webster, and he grabbed a monkey-wrench with the fervid delight with which a medical student grabs a saw. He crawled over and under the thing, and tightened nuts, and tried the sparker. Then he stood up with a puzzled look on his face.

"There don't seem to be anything wrong," he said. Then an expression of intense disgust came over his face.

"Say, Morton, what makes this thing go?" he inquired.

"Nothing seems to just now—gasoline when it does," I returned petulantly.

"Well, why don't you turn it on, then?" he said, and jumping into his big machine was gone in a cloud of dust.

I looked at the supply-cock. In some way it had gotten shut. I turned on the flow, gave the crank a turn, and there came the strong, regular cough that indicated that all was well.

We were rather silent on the way home. A rosy mist seemed to envelop us that made speech superfluous. Just before reaching the town, however, I brought the machine to a stand.

"Dearest, I have a confession to make," I said.

"So soon?" she smiled.

"Yes, dear, there was a farmhouse just behind those trees on the hill, not a quarter of a mile from the spring; I could have gotten a team there."

"Oh, I knew that all the time," Rose said. "And, dear," she said slowly, while a blush crimsoned the white brow. "I knew you didn't know much about automobiles, and I thought you probably wouldn't notice it—and when I said I wanted to go back for my handkerchief—I turned off the gasoline!"

Some time later we got home.

(Continued by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Activities of Women.

Nearly 200,000 women took advantage of their first opportunity to register as voters in Chicago recently.

Having their pet animals tattooed on their arms, ankles, shoulders or chests is the latest craze among English women.

Miss Sarah Edmond is supervising principal of the (Stanford (N. J.) public schools at a yearly salary of \$2,500.

When Mrs. Alice S. Wells, pioneer policewoman of Los Angeles, goes on lecture tours she gives up her salary during the absence.

Miss Mary Orr is a member of the board of directors and acting treasurer of the Remington Typewriter company.

In bringing action for divorce Mrs. Laura B. Potter of Carlisle, Pa., claimed that her husband forced her to draw a plow in the fields.

Probably the best known business woman in New York city is Miss A. E. Amendt, private secretary to Charles Tarbell, the oil magnate.

All Plated.

Mary (excitedly)—John, I believe there is a burglar down in the dining room!

John (yawning)—Poor fellow! If he knows his business he will find out pretty soon that he is a victim of misplaced confidence.—Somerville Journal.



MAKING IT POPULAR.

The puzzled Mexican looked at the crisp bills which had just been handed him for his horse feed.

"Where did these come from?" "From my printshop," replied the jovial Villa. "I had 'em made."

"Are they g-g-good?" The eminent leader slipped his six-shooter from his belt.

"Are they good?" he satirically repeated. "Say it again."

"Of course they are!" the frightened man admitted. Then he dropped the roll in the crown of his sombrero and pulled the latter tightly on his perspiring head.

"I don't seem to find any trouble in putting this new issue in circulation," chuckled the fighting chief. He shoved the gun back in its holster and strode away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Chance at Last.

The busybody was circulating a petition calling upon the powers that be to abolish something or other.

"It will be presented at the next meeting," he said, "and a copy of it will be printed in all the papers."

The struggling young author made haste to sign.

"What's it all about?" asked a friend.

"Oh, I don't know," said the struggling young author, "but I couldn't resist the temptation to see my name signed to something that will appear in print."—Judge.

ASTRONOMICAL.



First Boarder—This is the third time the actor over there has dipped up a saucer of cream and strawberries.

Second Boarder—Yes, he is the star boarder.

First Boarder—Ah! I see, the Big Dipper.

Pedal Pedantry.
Every girl who rides a bike
On country road or street,
Always has two ends in view:
Those two ends are her feet.

A Frank Talk.

"Wombat, I have always been a true friend to you. I have spoken nicely of you behind your back as well as to your face. And yet you have always been suspicious of me."

"I admit it, old chap. You act so different from my other friends that I have never known what to make of you."

His Experience.

Shoe Clerk—What size rubbers do you wear?

Uncle Josh—I dunno. I guess when you buy rubbers you have to take your choice between ones you can hardly get on at all and ones that'll slip off as soon as you begin to wear 'em.—Puck

Might Be Arranged.

The Luncher—Look here, waiter, I'm very sorry, but I've only just sufficient money with me to pay the bill, and nothing left for a tip for you.

The Waiter (confidently)—Would you mind just lettin' me 'ave another look at the bill, sir?—London Sketch.

Dramatic Progress.

"What became of that play you wrote five years ago?"

"The managers decided it was too daring to produce."

"Send it on again."

"I did. They say it's too tame now."—Pittsburgh Post.

Don't Try.

"Isn't there any way of stopping these cottons?" asked the Eastern man.

"No," replied the Westerner; "the best way is to get a good thing with 'em."

It Certainly Is.

Patience. Do not ever look back over the past."

Patience—Why, that's the only way one can look at the past.

Waste of Time.

"My efforts to keep a diary confined me to one thing."

"What's that?"

"That there are mighty few days in the year on which a man does anything really worth recording."

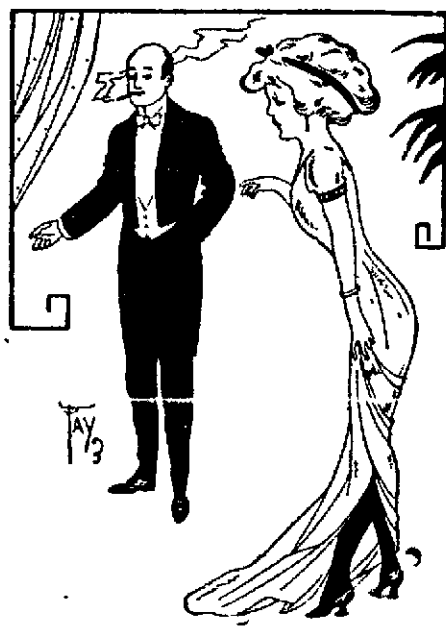
Faulty Construction.

Bacon—Who is the bowlegged man?

Egbert—Oh, he's one of our self-made men."

"Well, say, isn't there any law against faulty construction in your own?"

WOULD GLADLY DO IT.



"Mother writes that she is coming to pay us a visit."

"Tell her I will give her a receipt in full, without her paying it."

When She Smiles.

A woman always has a frown
When thinking of her fenders,
But she is sure to smile the day
The postman brings her letters.

Weak Man.

At a New Year eve supper at the Players' club in New York, Witter Bynner, sonneteer, remarked:

"A New Year resolution is the only thing on earth that is stronger at birth than at any time."

At this witticism the eyes of Butler Glaenzer, essayist and critic, snapped behind the lustrous pince-nez, and Mr. Glaenzer said in his calm, fluent voice:

"And of New Year resolutions, above all other things, it is true that the good die young."

Ghost of a Smile.

Rosemary—Have you ever been impressed by the mystery of Mona Lisa's smile?

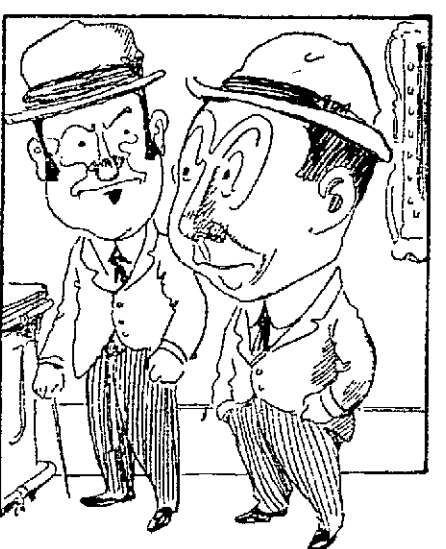
Thornton—No. She looks to me just like some woman who is doing her best to laugh at one of her husband's jokes.—Judge.

A Good Drive.

"Did you enjoy your drive in your new electric?"

"Very much. I annoyed three traffic policemen, held up two auto trucks and kept a whole string of gasoline cars driven by men waiting until I said good-by to a friend."

COULDN'T WAIT.



Green—Oh! well, I believe Shallow-pate is pretty sure to get ahead in time.

Wise—I know, but he needs one night away.

Somewhat Mixed.

"You would scarcely believe," said Silas, "what an effect vision at a distance has on sex. Last summer I went to Boston with my two uncles and we visited Bunker Hill monument. They were afraid to go up it, but I did so while they waited below. When I got to the top and looked down, I'll be blown if my uncles didn't look just like ants."

The Law of Chance.

May Kissam—I'm afraid papa would make a scene if he came home and found you here.

Jack Willing—I just left him at the club, he won't be home very early.

May Kissam—How do you know?

Jack Willing—He was 200 in the hole when I left.—Punch

Place for Everything.

"Where shall I put this copy of 'Pilgrim's Progress'?" asked a domestic who was assisting her newly married mistress to arrange a new library.

"Why," replied the young housekeeper "of course that goes with the books on travel."

Wave of Crime.

"I have a fine idea for a crime play."

"Go to it."

"There is just one point to consider."

"What is that?"

"Would I have to pay any royalties to the county if I dramatized the proceedings of the grand jury?"

Perfectly Agreeable.

She (to rejected suitor)—I'll be a sister to you, Alphonse.

He (briskly)—All right. Come, kiss your brother.—Judge.

PAID DEARLY FOR JOKE

PERSECUTED "ROOKIE" HAD LAUGH ON TORMENTOR.

Humiliating Task at Which Colonel Set Good Soldier Gave Latter the Nickname of "Corporal Suds," Which Stuck.

Gen. E. V. Sumner, who was long colonel in command of the "Fighting Seventh" cavalry, was known to the rank and file of his regiment as "Old Bull." His gruff manners may have had something to do with the nickname, but it came to him fairly by inheritance. His father, the General Sumner of Civil war renown, bore it before him.

While the Seventh was stationed at Fort Grant, Ariz., a very raw recruit was sent on from Kansas City. As usual, the men persecuted him from the start. He returned meekly from the ordnance stores with the information that "left-handed ramrods" were all gone; without batting an eyelash, he reported that the sergeant in charge of the post swore at him when he applied for his "butter checks." They took his last two bits away from him in the canteen in some hocus-pocus game. After supper he was "blanket-tossed" until the arms of the tossers grew weary; and three times that night his bunk collapsed, amidst roars of merriment. The recruit then gave up the struggle and lay shivering upon the floor until morning.

He neither murmured nor complained. In fact, he seemed to be so unsophisticated that when he asked his room corporal where he could have some washing done, the corporal, with a jerk of his thumb, indicated the commanding officer's house on the corner of the parade. "Go over to that big house," the corporal directed. "Take your bundle with you, and ask for Old Bull. He takes in all the washin' at this post."

Grasping his little bundle, the green lad from Kansas City shambled across the parade, mounted the colonel's front stoop, and innocently pulled the doorbell. The joke was an old one, as Old Bull had never been known to answer the bell in person, and more than one recruit had learned the way to "Soapsuds Row" after a tongue-lashing from the commandant's dusky, maid of all work. And as she had threatened to scold the next man who bothered her about his washing, the tip was passed along from troop to troop, and the men swarmed out on the verandas to see the fun.

But just as the recruit pulled the bell, who should step out but Old Bull himself, booted and spurred for his morning ride.

"What do you want here?" he thundered, surprised to see an enlisted man at his front door.

"I—I wanted to see about gettin' these sh-shirts and socks done up, m-mister," stammered the frightened recruit. "They told me to come over here and ask for Old Bull," he added.

"Well, I'm 'Old Bull!'" roared the colonel. "You come along with me and point out the man that sent you over here," he went on, as he grasped the astonished youth and hurried him toward the troop quarters.

The crowds upon the verandas melted away as Colonel Sumner approached, but the guilty corporal was found lurking in the troop barber shop. Some heated language ensued, and then, at the end of the painful interview, Old Bull delivered himself thus:

"Corporal, I ought to have you court-martialed. I could have your stripes taken away, and see that you got about 30 days into the bargain. Or I could have you fined. But you've been one of my best noncoms. You're always sober, and a good shot, and so I'm not going to take your chevrons, your liberty, or your money away from you. But since you're such an expert on laundry matters, I order you to do this man's washing on the front porch of these quarters every Monday morning at guard mount."

"And you," he belowed, turning to the recruit and shaking his gauntlets at him, "you see that you have at least two suits of underclothes and seven pairs of socks for him every week." And if he doesn't wash 'em clean—you report to Old Bull, that's ME!"

And thereafter for several months, until a band of Tonto Basin Apaches went on a rampage and gave them more serious things to think about, the men of the Seventh looked forward happily to Monday morning guard mount. The noncommissioned laundryman became known as "Corporal Suds," and was teased about the affair until the day a piece of Spanish shrapnel cut short his existence.—Youth's Companion.

Sacrifice for Liberty.

Crabs of various kinds have the habit, when caught by the leg, of breaking it off, and they may often be found with a completely formed little leg which has been "regenerated" or grown afresh, and will in due time attain full size. The beautiful hairy skin of the tail of the little dormouse also will come off when the animal is caught by it, leaving the bony, blood-stained skeleton of the tail exposed to dry and wither up. There is no regrowth in this case. I was horrified when I was a boy to see six dormice reduced to this condition in the bird-and-beast shop on the staircase of the old Pantheon bazaar. They had escaped from their cages while I was looking on and the shopman endeavored to catch them, with this distressing result.—Sir Ray Lankester in London Telegraph.

HEADACHES AND BILIOUS ATTACKS Caused by Malaria removed by the use of "Elixir Babek" for such ailments. "Myself and whole household had suffered very much for some time with Malarial Fever. 'Elixir Babek' has cured us perfectly, so that we enjoy at present the best of health." Jacob M. B. Fairfax Court House, Va. Elixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid from Klocow-ski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Naturally. "What did you think of Jim's rattlesnake story?" "It was a rattling good tale."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Spicy conversation should be handled gingerly.

A food for sore lungs. Dean's Menthohated Cough Drops. Cure coughs, by relieving the soreness—5c at Drug Stores.

Even in the good old summer time one encounters a lot of cheap skates.

LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break. I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.



ham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Woman's Precious Gift. The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES
Men's \$3.50 \$4.50 \$5.00
Women's \$2.50 \$3.50 \$4.00
Misses, Boys, Children
\$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.50 \$3.00
Began Business in 1870; now the largest shoemaker in the world.
\$1,006,279 INCREASED
Douglas shoes in 1915 over 1914.
The reason was we were the only shoe maker to raise the price of our shoes from \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same.
Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50. You will find that they are the only shoes that are absolutely as good as those made sold at higher prices. The only difference is the price.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
Name given to the shoe is stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas is not on the bottom, it is not a Douglas shoe. Buy direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog and how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—on March 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Himm, near New Chester, a son. If you wish to secure a beautiful double Hyacinth, without cost, look up Naces' ad. on last page.

H. A. Phillips, the East Berlin blacksmith, has employed Mr. Brooks, of Franklinton, York county.

Rev. Ellis B. Davidson, pastor of the M. E. church at Littlestown has been returned for another year.

Charles Deakin has purchased the Tudor farm in Littlestown township from Mrs. J. Frank Lorew for \$3800.

Rev. and Mrs. L. Dow Ott were given a farewell party at the parsonage in Gettysburg on Thursday evening.

Joseph J. Smith, of Littlestown, who has been suffering with pneumonia for some time, is now reported as improving.

Easter services will be held in St. John's Reformed church, New Chester, at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening, April 12th.

If you wish to buy up-to-date cooking utensils you should not fail to see the display of aluminum ware at Slentz's. See ap.

Almost every lady is a lover of flowers. If you wish to secure a double Hyacinth without cost, look up Naces' ad. on page 10.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. George Steffan, of Abbotstown, a son. To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Laughman, of near same place, a son.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Abbotstown Lutheran church realized about \$90 from the festival held on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Subscribers changing places of residence should notify us at once so that no issue of the paper may be missed. Give both old and new addresses.

The poultry house of Policeman Frank Kuh, at East Berlin, was visited by thieves on Saturday night and 16 nice hens removed therefrom.

Augustus Eckenrode moved his family from McSherrystown to Emmitsburg, Md. where Mr. Eckenrode has charge of Mt. St. Mary's College farm.

Augustus Rang and Gregory Beckman, of McSherrystown, left on Tuesday morning for Patterson, N. J., where they will secure work at cigar-making.

The senior class at Mercersburg Academy has elected H. A. Rutz, of Littlestown, prophet to represent it at the class day exercises in commencement week.

John B. Miller has resigned as Secretary of the Hanover Agricultural Society, and his successor is F. W. DeLancey, president of the Poultry Fancier Publishing Co.

At the Methodist conference in Harrisburg on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Luther W. McGarvey was re-appointed as pastor of the York Springs Methodist charge for another year.

J. Elmer Spangler, of Littlestown, now a student at Pennsylvania (Gettysburg) College, has been chosen as Editor-in-chief of next year's College Annual, "The 1916 Spectrum."

John Anlaubaugh, of Midway, is suffering from an attack of blood poisoning in his left hand. The trouble was started by a hemlock splinter which he accidentally ran into the hand.

W. S. Souders, of Clearfield, has taken charge of the Gettysburg express office, Mr. Souders having been appointed as agent of the office since the resignation of J. O. G. Weaver.

On Tuesday morning, Miller & Brother shipped their 3-year old colt to Newark, Del., where it will be trained by Herman Tyson, who has directed "Miller Boy" with such great success.

Flittings in town and vicinity during the past week have been too numerous to mention, although we do not believe there were as many changes in residences in town as in former years.

Mrs. Mary, wife of David I. Seasley, who recently removed from this place to Hanover, has purchased a two story frame dwelling in that place from W. H. Overbaugh, on private terms.

Raymond Belz, of McSherrystown while playing basketball on Friday evening had a deep gash cut over his right eye. Dr. A. C. Rice dressed the wound, which required five stitches to close.

D. B. Alleman, editor of the Littlestown Independent, has been seriously ill for some time, being confined to bed during the past four weeks. At latest reports his condition is considered very critical.

The Public Service Commission has refused to grant relief to T. J. Hickey, of Littlestown, who complained about the Hanover and McSherrystown Street Railway Company carrying freight on its cars.

The Clearfield "Publi Spirit" says: Rev. R. S. Oyler, who has been pastor of the Eleventh Street Methodist church for the past two years, has been appointed to the pastorate of the Gettysburg Methodist church. Mr. Oyler has done fine work during the two years he was among us. He is an able preacher and a good pastor and has endeared himself to the hearts of his people.

D. Guy Hollinger & Bro. have sold a frame dwelling situated in North street, McSherrystown, for Miss Rosella Marshall, formerly of near this place, to Annie C. Bunty, of that place. Possession April 1st.

A band of Gypsies, moving in about a half-dozen wagons, passed through town toward York on Tuesday noon. A number of the women visited different places in town with their usual gag of fortune-telling, etc.

Joseph Sterner, of near Bittinger, was arrested on Saturday morning by a constable from York, on the charge of false pretense. Information was made before Alderman Harman, of York, by Miss Kline, of York.

C. A. Hamilton, of York Springs, has rented the York Springs Hotel and will conduct the business for another year. Mr. Hamilton will make a number of improvements, including the installation of a soda fountain.

A flock of wild geese, about three fourth of a mile in length and containing about 500 birds, passed over the Western end of town about 5 o'clock on Tuesday evening. It is claimed to have been the largest flock of geese ever seen in this section.

On Friday afternoon Officer John A. Dutton arrested Irvin Wildasin, of Midway, at Seven Valleys, on a warrant issued by Squire Sell, charging him on oath of Frank Carns, a street car conductor, of Hanover, with assault and battery.

Mrs. A. T. Myers, of Hanover, severely burned her right hand and forearm on Saturday. Mrs. Myers started a fire in the furnace and pouring coal oil on the burning wood the flames came in contact with her arm and hand, with the above result.

"The New Minister" was the title of a play given by local talent for the benefit of the Abbotstown Reformed church, was a grand success and a nice sum was realized. "The Minister's Honeymoon" will be produced at the same place in the near future.

A report received from the State laboratories by Dr. Hudson states that an examination of the dog which was killed after having bitten Jessica Weaver, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Weaver, of Gettysburg, failed to show any indications of rabies.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated in St. Paul's Reformed church on Easter Sunday. There will be services during Passion week on the following evenings, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Preparatory services on Good Friday at 2 p. m.

The Rev. E. E. Dietterich preached his farewell sermon in The Pines church at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and left at 5 o'clock on Monday morning for his new parish at Bainbridge, Lancaster county. The Rev. Mr. Nicoll has arrived and will have charge of services on Sunday.

The residence of Rev. W. W. Hartman, pastor of the First Methodist church in Tyrone, was destroyed by fire on March 13th, with a loss of \$5000, fully covered by insurance. Rev. Hartman resided in Gettysburg for a number of years, being pastor of the Methodist churches here and in Gettysburg.

"Herby" Woods, who is employed by Harry Rebert, at White Hall, fell from a farm wagon while assisting in loading some fertilizer at a Hanover warehouse. He sustained injuries to his head which caused the blood to flow from both ears. The accident occurred about 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

The New Oxford Candy Kitchen, formerly located in the Smith building, Hanover street, has been discontinued, and the fixtures were shipped to York on Tuesday. F. L. Weaver, the proprietor, who has been afflicted with rheumatism since the holidays, was obliged to discontinue the business.

Harry C. Wolf, of Hanover, a well known conductor on the W. M. Railway, is suffering from mental aberration, and was taken to the office of the general surgeon at Baltimore for examination on Thursday morning. Mr. Wolfe has been an employee of the road for many years, and is well known to the patrons of this division.

The State Department on Monday issued a charter signed by Governor Tenor, to the Star and Sentinel Publishing Co. of Gettysburg. The capital stock is \$15,000. The principal stockholder and treasurer of the company is J. Reed McCullough. The other subscribers are Morris W. Stansbury, H. H. Mertz and Lawrence E. Oylor, all of Gettysburg.

A fight, in which a revolver and black-jack were flourished, it is said, but not used, took place on one of the main streets of the town about 10 o'clock on Saturday night. There was also considerable loud cursing and swearing, and profane language indulged in, to the disgust of our good citizens. We also have been informed that a lady passing along the street was purposely thrown into a side gutter by this same gang of offenders, but no arrests have been made, which does not sound well for the government of the Borough.

Charles Brown's sale in Tyrone town ship on Wednesday amounted to \$4200. The best horse sold for \$190 and the best cow for \$85.

Narrow Escape

From Serious Burning.

Mrs. Rebecca, wife of Thos. E. Bower, had a narrow escape from what might have proven a serious and perhaps fatal burning accident at her home on Berlin Avenue, one day last week. The grape vine in the yard at the Bower home had been trimmed and after the branches had been gathered up and removed from the yard Mrs. Bower picked up a handful of the fine twigs and taking them into the house raised a lid and threw them into the cook stove. As quick as flash the flames flew up and ignited a loose outting cloth dressing saque that she wore, the flames passing up the arm and over the front and back of her body, but very fortunately she wore a sunbonnet and this prevented the hair from being burned from her head. Miss Edna, a daughter, who happened to be in the kitchen at the time, threw a shawl about the mother and assisted in tearing the burning garment from her, thus preventing the spread of the fire to her other clothing. The saque, when thrown upon the floor continued to blaze but was soon extinguished. Had not the daughter been present to lend quick assistance the result might have been very disastrous.

To Send Produce Direct to City.

Adams county farmers, who make a specialty of fine produce, may now sell their goods direct to private purchasers in Baltimore by a recent arrangement of the postoffice department. The farmers of this county who would like to mail their produce direct to a family in Baltimore, receiving city prices, may do so by informing the postmaster in that city that they are ready to supply each products of the farm. The plan then is for the Baltimore postmaster to give these farmers' names to some resident of the Monumental City, who is desirous of getting the best country goods while it is fresh, and this person will in turn send his order to the Adams county farmer. In this way the middleman's profit will be saved. A number of other cities will be given the same service but Baltimore is the one most suitable and convenient for Adams county farmers.

Short on Post Office Account.

John M. Martin, who for many years has been serving as postmaster in connection with his general store, in Irishtown, was placed under arrest last week by Deputy United States Marshall J. W. Snyder, on the charge of embezzlement. At a hearing before United States Commissioner Raymond F. Topper, at Gettysburg, Mr. Martin entered into a recognizance in the sum of \$400 for his appearance at U. S. District Court at Harrisburg, which will be held the first Monday in May. The information against him was laid by Alfred B. Crawford, postoffice inspector, and allegation is that Mr. Martin is \$100.41 short in his postoffice money order account. Full details of the matter were not brought out at the hearing.

Harry Tawney, of Gettysburg, was also arrested by Deputy Marshall Snyder, charged with trapping on the Gettysburg battlefield, and the hearing was held before Commissioner Topper on Friday when Mr. Tawney gave \$100 bail for his appearance at United States District Court. The information was laid by S. E. Swope who was employed to find out who was doing the trapping in the vicinity of Culp's Hill. It is said that one day in January Mr. Swope located a trap in Rocky Field. The next morning he found a weasel in the trap and concealed himself behind a stone wall. Later Tawney, it is alleged, came along to look for the trap and Mr. Swope told him that he would have to report the matter.

Adams County Threshermen.

To protect themselves against the provisions of the recently enacted law regarding traction engines, threshermen and farmers of Adams county met in the Court House, Gettysburg, on Friday afternoon and formed an association. H. B. Slonaker was elected president, Edward Strasbaugh, vice president, Leonard Collins, secretary; C. J. Deardorff, treasurer. The following executive board was appointed, James Kimple, Frank Coulson, L. J. Smith, George Bushey and J. C. Baumgardner, from this county, and C. A. Rodgers, representing the Frick Company, of Waynesboro; and John W. Layman, representing the Emerson Brantingham Company of the same place.

Penrose Holds Up Appointment.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger Tuesday morning prints the following dispatch from Washington under date of March 30:

Pending an investigation by the Senate Postoffice Committee, of which Senator Penrose is a member, the confirmation of postmasters nominated for Gettysburg and Delta, in Adams and York counties, has been held up. The committee was informed that the inquiry by the Postoffice Department was not satisfactory, and Senator Penrose has requested that the committee delay action until the proposed inquiry can be made.

Before the publication of the solicitation by representatives of the Democratic State Committee of campaign subscriptions from prospective candidates, John H. Wheeler was named for Delta, and Chas. S. Duncan was appointed for Gettysburg. No charges have been filed by Senator Penrose, who merely requests that the confirmation be delayed until his investigation is concluded.

Death of The Rev. Fr. Kohl

The Rev. Father Germanus A. Kohl, Rector of Sacred Heart (Conewago) church, died at 8:20 p. m. on Tuesday, from bronchial trouble and other complications. Father Kohl's health has been failing for some time but his condition only became serious within the past four weeks, and although everything possible was done for his relief, he continued to grow weaker, until the end came very peacefully. Deceased was born at Bally, Berks county, on March 17th, fifty-nine years ago. He was educated at Mt. St. Mary's College, near Emmittsburg, and ordained to the priesthood in Scranton on August 22nd, 1887. He served Missions at Chambersburg, Harrisburg and Littlestown, coming to Conewago five years ago as successor to the late Father Haltemyer. Father Kohl is survived by two sisters and one brother, all of whom reside in Philadelphia, one of whom is mother M. Genevieve, Superior of St. John's Orphan Asylum in that city. The funeral will be held in Sacred Heart church at 9 o'clock on Friday morning, after which interment will be made in Conewago Cemetery. Father Kohl, by his kind and genial disposition has greatly endeared himself to his people and his death will be deeply mourned by all.

Knocked Down and Trampled Upon.

Knocked to the floor by a blow about the temple, and then stamped in the face, was the treatment received by Lloyd G. Baughman, near Kingsdale, at the hands of his brother in law, Paul Wisotzkey, and his brother Harry Wisotzkey. It appears that the trouble was caused over the renting of property. Paul Wisotzkey is a tenant in the Chas. Shadle property in Littlestown, but his refusal to sign an agreement led Mr. Shadle to refuse him the home for another year. Upon learning of this Mr. Baughman tried to amicably arrange matters but the property had already been rented to another party. Mr. Baughman says that on Saturday he made arrangements for the rental of the Mrs. Widasin property, near the town, and was on his way to inform Mr. Wisotzkey, in front of Hotel Willard, and called into the hotel. Here an argument ensued among the three parties and it is alleged that Harry struck the first blow and Paul the next, following it up with stamping the fallen man in the face, knocking out five teeth, making a gash along the jaw that required three stitches to close, and otherwise badly bruising the face and head of Mr. Baughman. On Wednesday morning Harry was arrested and at the hearing before Squire Mayers stated that he did not strike the first blow. The Squire however held him under bail for his appearance at court.

Base Ball

At a highly enthusiastic meeting of almost fifty fans on Thursday evening in the Eagle Hotel, the N. O. A. A. was reorganized with the following as officers: Harry Pittenturf, president, Charles Francis Miller, vice president; Charles Bower, secretary, George Felty, Jr., treasurer, and W. F. Sheely, Earl Colestock and Leslie Hensel, trustees. Carl Stough was elected manager and Claude Miller, assistant manager. Plans for the approaching season were discussed, and it was determined to put a winning aggregation on the field. Resolutions were unanimously adopted in favor of the proposed Pen-Mar league, and a committee was appointed to attend a central meeting which called. Manager Stough has lined out for several fast players, and already he is arranging games with some of the best independent teams in this part of the state. It is assured that New Oxford will have a ball team—and a fast one, at that—and it now remains for every one to give it the support it so strongly deserves.

At a special meeting called by the president on Monday evening, it was announced that the proposed Pen-Mar league would not be formed, this year. At the same meeting, Earl Colestock was elected Business Manager.

Injured in Fall

A Spring Grove correspondent writes—Joseph Kellenberger, a machinist at the paper mill, is confined to bed at the boarding house of Mrs. Henry Wise, suffering from injuries sustained in a fall from a scaffold on Wednesday afternoon. While placing a water sprinkling system in the water works at the mill, an iron rod he was about to place, came in contact with an electric wire, and the shock threw him from the scaffold. He fell 20 feet, landing on his back on a large cog wheel of a turbine. He was stunned for a short time. Had not that turbine been at a standstill at the time of the accident, Mr. Kellenberger would have been crushed to death. Dr. M. Hoke was summoned. No bones were broken, but he may suffer from internal injuries, which could not be ascertained at the time.

Mr. Kellenberger, who was a former resident of this vicinity, is a son of Mrs. Agnes Kellenberger, of West High street.

Change in Meat Market.

Roy Baker, of Hanover, has purchased the meat market and butchering business of W. J. Miller, on Center Square, and will take possession of same on next Monday morning. Mr. Baker was a former employee of Mr. Miller.

Is YOUR PROPERTY INSURED—Against Fire? Don't take chances. Five leading companies represented.

G. A. KLINGEL, Agt.

Taken by Death.

Miss Nellie J. Shorb, who was removed from her home on West High street, to the York hospital on March 18th, for treatment, died at that institution at 10:30 o'clock on Friday night from Bright's disease, aged 63 years and 12 days. The deceased, who for the past 30 years has been housekeeper for Richard Stoneiser, removed with the latter to this place from Littlestown, some years ago. She is survived by two sons, F. W. Sheets, of Hanover, and H. S. Sheets, of this place. The remains were brought here on the 5:10 p. m. train on Saturday and taken to her late home on West High street, from which place the funeral was held at 1 o'clock on Monday afternoon, interment being made in the New Oxford Cemetery, Rev. Dr. Korn officiating.

John E. Hutton, son of Jesse and Emma Hutton of Bendersville, died on Wednesday morning, aged 8 years, 3 months and 16 days, from pneumonia.

John E. Hutton, son of Jesse and Emma Hutton, of Bendersville, died Wednesday morning, aged 8 years, 3 months and 16 days, from pneumonia.

Mrs. George Jacobs died at her home in Freedom township on last Friday evening from pneumonia, aged 66 years, 2 months and 3 days. She is survived by one daughter, J. Quincy Jacobs, of Fairfield, being one of the sons.

Mrs. Humpert, widow of Samuel Humpert, died at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning at her home near Mt. Tabor, aged 88 years and 1 day. Droopy was the cause of her death. She leaves the following children: Herbert and Emma Humpert, at home, Mrs. William Byron, of Carlisle; Mrs. Albert Starnier, of Idaville; Miss Maggie Humpert, of Bonnie Brook.

Leander S. Muntz, a well known engineer on the W. M. Railway, died at his home in Hanover, on March 24, at 9:50 p. m., following a brief illness from acute pericarditis. He was aged 42 years, 7 months and 11 days.

Ray B. Bollinger, the 17 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bollinger, of Hanover, died on Friday morning, after an illness of a week from heart trouble. The deceased is survived by his parents, one sister, Miss Elva Bollinger, of New Oxford, and three brothers, Mervin, Theron and Donald, all at home.

Mrs. Ida Bream, wife of Frank Bream, died at her home near Boiling Springs, on Wednesday, aged about 38 years. She was a daughter of William Fiesel, of Hampton, and leaves her parents, her husband and two daughters.

George A. Long, one of Hanover's best known citizens and manufacturers, died suddenly at his home in that borough at 11:45 p. m. on Friday. While not in the best of health for several years following a nervous breakdown, his condition gave no evidence that his earthly career was to end so suddenly. Suffering from symptoms of grippe early in the week he was out of doors on Thursday. That night he complained of severe pains in his head. Early on Friday morning he took his bed and shortly thereafter became unconscious and remained in that condition until the end came peacefully at 11:45 p. m. Dr. M. M. Franklin, of Philadelphia, a specialist, under whose care Mr. Long had been at various times, was summoned by "phone for a consultation with the family physician, Dr. Allenman. He arrived on the 10 o'clock car Friday night but the patient was beyond human aid. George A. Long was the son of the late Henry and Sarah Long, and was born in Hanover 56 years ago, his birthday falling on March 9th. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Sarah Bingley, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bingley, also of Hanover. The following brothers and sisters also survive: William H., and Albert C., of Hanover, John Long of Philadelphia, Mrs. Jennie Correll, wife of Dr. Irvin H. Correll, a missionary in Japan; Mrs. Marion H. Nail, of Hanover. Mr. Long at the time of his death was at the head of one of Hanover's largest manufacturing plants—the Long Furniture company. He was also prominently identified with many of the other industries in the town.

Mrs. Margaret M. Seles, widow of F. Oscar Seles, and daughter of the late Abraham and Rachel Scott, of Freedom township, died Thursday at 3:40 p. m. at her home at Graceham, Md., aged 82 years, 1 month and 18 days. She leaves four children. She also leaves two brothers and one sister, William C. Scott, of Gettysburg; Washington W. Scott and Rosa E. White, of Freedom township.

Mrs. Catharine Cover, wife of William H. Cover, died at their home near Emmitsburg about noon on Saturday from peritonitis, aged about 10 years. The Cover family lived in Gettysburg formerly, leaving there about a year ago when Mr. Cover purchased the Liberty mills, a short distance from Emmitsburg on the Waynesboro pike. Previous to their residence in Gettysburg he was the proprietor of the Keystone mills in Highland township. Mrs. Cover leaves her husband, one son, Clyde Cover, and a daughter, Nellie Cover, at home.

After an illness of ten days from Bright's disease, Mrs. Edward F. Wentz died at her home in Hanover on Sunday evening

at 5:45 o'clock, aged 52 years, 9 months and 24 days. She is survived by her husband and three children. Two sisters and one brother also survive.

Lydia A. Althoff, aged 78 years, widow of Jacob Althoff, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Klunk, in York, Saturday night at 11:40 o'clock. Death was due to dropsy. Mrs. Althoff was a former resident of near Bonneauville, and later of Gettysburg. She is survived by several sons and daughters. The remains were interred in the Gettysburg Catholic cemetery on Wednesday.

Rev. A. H. Burk died suddenly on Saturday afternoon at his home near Myersville, Md., from neuralgia of the heart, aged 73 years. Rev. Mr. Burk was educated at Gettysburg College and the Theological Seminary.

Mrs. John Baughman died at her home at East Berlin on Friday, from tuberculosis, aged 45 years. She is survived by her husband and four children. Interment was made at Bart's church, near Littlestown, on Monday.

Hospital Patients

Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, who has been a patient at the Maryland Hospital, Baltimore, for the past two weeks, where an operation was performed on one of her eyes, returned to her home on Hanover street, on Monday evening. The operation was successful and Mrs. Cashman's sight has been restored.

Miss Mary Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Moore, of near Cedar Ridge, underwent a fourth operation at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, on Saturday, March 28th. This operation was a success and Miss Moore expects to be able to return home in a few weeks.

Robert Melson, the lad from the Paradise Protectors, who underwent an operation at the York hospital last week, is getting along nicely.

Man Caught in Circular Saw.

Harvey O. Harbaugh, of Highfield, is recovering from the effects of a serious accident, that only by the narrowest of margins escaped being fatal. As it was, he suffered severe injuries. Mr. Harbaugh was sawing wood with a circular saw when he got too close to the shafting and his coat was caught by it. Before he realized the danger his clothing was wrapped around the shaft and he was whirled about several times. Fortunately, however, his weight pulled the belt off the pulley and the shaft stopped. Mr. Harbaugh dropped to the ground and it was then discovered that his shoulder blade was broken, his right shoulder was pulled from its socket and that there was a hole in his back.

Correction.

Last week an item was reported and printed in this paper stating that "Sheriff Thompson had levied" on the personal property of Henry Rab, residing on the old Bittinger farm in Rock township, near Abbotstown." The Rab informs us that the report is entirely unfounded and untrue. We had to learn and report that the item was untrue. The item is very careful about publishing items of news, but we occasionally errors will occur, at we are ever ready to make any corrections.

The Rev. E. E. Dietterich, for the past seven years pastor of the New Chester Lutheran Church, comprising the churches at the Pines, Hanover and Heidlersburg, this week removed his household goods and family to his new charge at Bainbridge, Lancaster county. The Rev. Mr. Dietterich by his genial disposition has endeared himself, not only to the members of his congregation, but to all people, regardless of creed, who are indeed sorry to have him leave this community. He is a good pastor, and it is our earnest wish that he may enjoy a long and successful ministry in his new field.

New Oxford Pa., March 23d, 1914.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men, of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa. have agreed to close our stores and places of business every Tuesday and Thursday evening, promptly at 6:30 o'clock, commencing April 15th:

D. F. Slentz, H. O. Miller, J. F. Rickrode, John O. Myers, H. B. Fair & Co., Sheely & Bro., Gilbert & Son, A. P. Wagner, Harris Bros.

For SALE—Pekin Duck eggs, 50 cents for a setting of 11. Apply to E. L. Eckert, near New Oxford.

WANTED.—Young lady as Bell Operator. Apply at Bell Telephone Exchange.

The Ladies Aid Society of St. Paul Reformed church will hold a Food Sale in the basement of the church on April 11th. Committee.

For RENT.—Store room and fixtures, on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford. For particulars inquire at this office. Possession given April 1st.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. R. Weaver & Bro.

No. 2 Wheat	83
Choice "	90
Raked "	70
Rye	70
Corn	70
Oats	35
Clover seed, per lb.	12
Timothy seed	2 00
Rye Straw	8 00
Timothy hay	16 00

HELPING JACK OUT

By ELEANOR KENDRICKSON.

"Miss Molly Gregg," murmured Richardson to himself as he read the name upon his fellow-lodger's letters in the dingy hall. "Molly is a pretty name, but I don't care much for Gregg. It would sound much better as Molly Richardson."

If there was one quality which Jack Richardson possessed more than any other it was determination. And the moment he had set eyes upon the pretty, dark-haired young woman who occupied the little suite adjoining his single hall bedroom he had determined that she was going to be his wife.

And he was never wrong. It was his determination which had brought him to New York in order to make his fortune with his new screw-clamp, and it was his determination which had kept him there till he had only twenty-two dollars left in the world. But determination is no match for plain stupidity, and Richardson had come to realize that he must either overcome the pig-headed opposition of the conservative manufacturers, or accept Jake Bowen's offer of \$5,000 for the patent rights, or set up for himself. He could do this with \$5,000. But \$5,000 seemed as remote as the moon.

He found the opportunity to speak to Miss Gregg within a few days. That was when he had \$17 in hand. Richardson had reached that critical period when time is counted in cash instead of hours and minutes. By the time that he was privileged to call on her he had \$8.50—but then the rent had been paid.

Miss Gregg was a bright young newspaper woman. She was on the staff of the "Hullabaloo," rather a sensational paper, it must be admitted, but one whose circulation justified its existence. Miss Molly drew out the taciturn young man, and by the time three dollars were left he had—well, he had kissed her.

Although Richardson had told her nothing of his finances, Miss Gregg shrewdly suspected the true nature of the case.

"I almost feel tempted to accept Bowen's offer," he told her when he was reduced to 75 cents. "Shall I?"

"No," said Miss Molly decidedly. "Well—I mean you'll fight him, Jack. And you are going to win."

"Not unless \$5,000 drops out of the



A Daintily Dressed Young Woman Carrying a Blue Parasol.

sky and lands in my coat pocket," said Richardson.

"Perhaps it may," answered Miss Molly enigmatically. "Do you ever read the 'Hullabaloo,' Jack?"

"No, I never read the newspapers," answered Jack gloomily.

"Read it," answered Molly. "The Saturday issues are superb."

She was so short with him after that that he went back to his room. On Saturday the rent would be due again, and he did not know what he was going to do. He would have to leave, of course. He would have to get a position. There might be a chance for him somewhere; he was strong, he could handle a shovel with the best. But he had never thought of anything except his patent.

"And the principle is so simple," he would say staring at his models. "Why can't they see it?"

But Molly did. Richardson had come to rely upon Molly. He knew that with her at his side he would shower her benefactions upon both of them. And his love for her was returned; of that he felt assured.

He ate his last loaf of bread on Saturday morning and waited gloomily for her to leave her apartment for the newspaper office. He had resolved not to say good-by, not to tell her that this would be their last meeting for many a day. He knew that if he tried he would be unable to refrain from asking that question which had been so long upon his lips.

When she emerged she was in gala dress, and, instead of the white parasol she carried a blue one.

"Good morning, Miss Molly. You look very nice," said Richardson fatuously. "I think you are going to be wasted on that gloomy old office upon a day like this."

"I am not going to the office this morning, Mr. Richardson," she answered, biting her lip. "I am going to

Manhattan beach. I shall arrive there at 11 o'clock precisely. I shall hurry into the hotel for an early lunch, and at noon exactly I shall leave by the front door and stroll along the sands."

"Well, you have mapped out your day with care," said Richardson. "May I ask whether you are going alone?"

She turned on him in exasperation. Her face was perfectly white and her eyes were brimming with tears.

"Mr. Richardson, you are a perfect mule," she said angrily. "I don't wonder you can't sell your invention."

"Why—Molly!" he stammered.

"If you had sense enough to take the well-meant advice that is offered you, you would find life easier," she said, stamping her foot, and suddenly turned away and ran down the stairs.

The young man watched her in dismay. What had he done to offend her? And in what way had he failed to profit by her advice? The only advice which he remembered her having given him was to read the "Hullabaloo"—the Saturday edition. Well, this was Saturday. He would read the "Hullabaloo."

Jack Richardson was true to the type of all inventors. He was not in the least interested in the news of the day. He never knew or cared what was the president's policy in Mexico, or what the suffragettes were doing, or who had won the big league series. The only publication that interested him was the "Scientific American."

"I guess I'll read the 'Hullabaloo,'" he said to himself. "Might as well. I guess I've got a penny." He felt in his pockets one after the other. "Here it is," he said, fishing something out. "No! By heavens, it's a quarter. I'll run down to Manhattan beach for a change of air."

The train was packed, but there was a vacant strap, to which he clung with one hand, while with the other he scanned the copy of the newspaper which he had purchased.

"Darned rubbish these papers print," he growled, looking over the pages. "What's this? 'War with Mexico Imminent.' I wonder who's going to war with Mexico? 'Giants Win the Series.' I didn't know there were any giants nowadays. Some item from the museum, I suppose. Hello!"

There, staring at him out of the center of page four was Molly's face, and under it was printed "The Girl With the Blue Parasol."

Richardson was now intensely interested. There was a whole paragraph about her—no, nearly a column, with huge black headlines which he did not understand. He began reading.

"Don't forget," he began, starting with characteristic happy-go-luckiness in the middle of the article, "don't forget that it is Manhattan beach, any time from noon till sunset. She can be seen on this page, and her parasol will be blue. All you have to do is to ask for \$5,000 and she will hand it to you."

"Say, mister, I'd like to pull that out of the lucky-bag," said a hard-faced working man who clung to the strap next his. "That's what I call good advertising."

"What is it about?" demanded Richardson, as the man traced a grimy finger over the page.

"What's it about?" repeated the other putgily. "Why, don't you know that the 'Hullabaloo' has sent that young woman down to Manhattan beach with a wad of \$5,000, and that the first person who spots her and asks for it gets it?"

"But—why?" inquired Jack, petrified with astonishment. "I don't mean why. I mean—hey, conductor! Put me off at Manhattan beach, do you hear?"

"We don't stop till we get there," answered the conductor with a pitying grin.

Fifteen minutes later a wild crowd was rushing from the train toward the beach. It was not a ceremonious crowd. It pushed and jostled, and it had a wild look upon its face, which was raised toward the horizon in search of blue parasols. But the wildest of all was a certain inventor whose long legs carried him in front of all, and whose long arms cleft a passage-way for him as deftly as though they were adjusted to screw-clamps. Outdistancing the crowd, which followed him, as though scenting its object in his frenzied flight, he rushed up to the front door of the hotel just as the hands of the hotel clock pointed to the hour of 12.

From the swinging door emerged a daintily dressed young woman, carrying a blue parasol, and the crowd yelled like a steam siren.

Five yards ahead of the man nearest in pursuit of him, a gigantic coal-heaver with bow-legs, and seven yards ahead of the next in order, a tall, gaunt woman with a malevolent glare in her eyes, and 12 yards ahead of a stout delicatessen proprietor, Jack Richardson flung himself on Molly's neck.

"Give it to me, for the Lord's sake, Molly," he panted.

"Give you what, Jack?" cried Molly in a fierce, tense whisper. "Tell me what! You must tell me what! Be quick!"

"Five thousand dollars," hissed Jack Richardson, and then his hand closed over a chunky wad of crinkly paper. But the hand that had held it now rested comfortably in his, and still holding it, he turned and faced the coal-heaver, who was babbling incoherently at his side.

"I was first!" he yelled. "You give that money to me."

"I want it!" shrieked the fat man in pursuit, throwing himself against the coal-heaver's bosom.

"Come, Molly," said Jack. "We've just time to make the return train."

And they crept into the hotel, while the coal-heaver squirmed in the churches of the angry mob like a scorpion in the new Richardson screw-clamp.

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USES WOLF HOUNDS AND AUTO TO HUNT

Dogs Easily Distance Car and Run Prey to Earth—Profit in Sport.

Denver, Colo.—Hunting coyotes with a motor car and a pack of Russian wolf hounds—that is a diversion of E. J. Guilbert of Wallace, Kan., a breeder of fine Percherons, Galloways, hogs and mules.

Mr. Guilbert has 18 of these big, strong and fleet dogs that would rather down a coyote than cat. When he feels that time has dragged long enough he calls the dogs and cranks the car. He generally takes five or six dogs, putting them in the back of his car, and away they go across the level areas of some of the big pastures of the Smoky Hill ranch.

The dogs don't wait to have the door opened when a coyote is seen. With a wild scramble they jump from the moving car and the coyote gets



The Coyote Gets Down to Business.

down to business with motor car and pack in full pursuit. Thirty miles an hour, the speedometer reads, but the distance between car and coyote is widening, for a coyote is a fleet runner. But the dogs are gaining. The gray streak and line of white get closer together. Nearer—almost—now! There is a tumbling mass of white and gray, and by the time the car pulls up the coyote is kicking his last.

The hide is removed to be sold for fur and the scalp brings \$1 bounty. The hide is worth from \$2 to \$4, depending on its condition.

Mr. Guilbert killed 19 coyotes this fall, and as a result there has been more ease in the turkey roost than any time since Thanksgiving passed. Incidentally Mr. Guilbert has one of the finest flocks of turkeys in western Kansas.

One hundred and forty of them were reserved for the Christmas slaughter. A lot of them Mr. Guilbert bought at a bargain last summer from owners that feared the coyotes would get them. Mr. Guilbert bought them and checked the invasion of grasshoppers with the turkeys and the invasion of the coyotes was halted in the way that has just been described.

Recently Mr. Guilbert's mother came out from Ohio to visit him and she looked with disfavor on a back yard full of the giant hounds. Mr. Guilbert reassured her in this way:

"But, mother, just think of the profit in them. I sold a litter of pups for \$135, caught \$50 worth of coyotes, and had \$1,000 worth of fun."

SNAKE CATCHING IN TEXAS

Six Competitors Working With Their Bare Hands Capture and Bag Thirty Reptiles.

Brownsville, Tex.—The first snake catching contest known in the world was pulled off at the mid-winter fair. Live rattlesnakes that were as wild as any on the plains of Mexico were used.

The catchers were compelled to grasp the reptiles with their bare hands and place them in an empty sack and tie them up.

Juan Dominguez, Mexican, caught five snakes and racked them in one minute and eight seconds. Isadore Rodriguez, Mexican, caught five in two minutes and six seconds. W. A. ("Snake") King and his wife caught ten snakes in six minutes and twenty-four seconds while working as a team. Against them Odell Dearn and Rattle-snake Bill were pitted. They caught ten snakes in five minutes and twenty seconds.

The Fatal Kiss.

Hammond, Ind.—Sixteen persons were hurt at a wedding here, when Walter Voch tried to kiss Mrs. John Loehsky, the bride. The bridegroom's skull was fractured.

Nothing But Crusts.

New York—Saying she had eaten nothing but crusts for five weeks, Miss C. H. Keene was found almost dead from starvation in a Tenth street tenement.

Paint Under Wings Clue.

Bayside, N. J.—By painting the underside of her chicken's wings, Mrs. Lena Sarno trapped Andrew Delfy-ete, who was held for petit larceny.

STREET CAR GETS LOST IN CHICAGO

Passengers Are Carried All Over Town at the Mercy of a "Green" Crew.

ON WAY—BUT WHERE?

Twenty-six-Ton "Chariot," With Its Crew and Two "Owl" Passengers Disappear as Effectually as Collar Button Under Chiffonier.

Chicago.—Think of a street car being lost!

Incongruous? Yes, but not impossible.

It has happened—it happened just a few nights ago, and in Chicago.

A 26-ton Chicago avenue "owl" car, with its crew and two passengers disappeared as effectually as a collar button under a chiffonier. One of the passengers was W. H. Pierce of 615 Latrobe avenue, Austin.

The crew was "green." The car company's dispatcher questioned the pair when they left the barn. Did they know the route? Of course. Hadn't they been over it once during the two days they were being "broken in?" Surely, they knew.

Fate decreed that the right switches should be open for the first mile or two of the trip.

The various twists within the loop were made true to form and the two late workers who were passengers found comfortable positions and had settled down for the first of their "forty winks" when their chariot approached Randolph street.

That was why they did not notice that the car kept right on up Clark street instead of turning west in Randolph street, as any well-behaved Chicago avenue car should have.

"End of the line! All out!"

The conductor's raucous shot woke up the two sleepers.

"Wh-what end? Wh-what line?" queried one, sleepily.

"I don't know," answered the fare collector. "But the rails don't go any farther this way and we got t' go back."

"Back where?" asked the second passenger, now thoroughly awake.

"Search me," replied the official, indifferently. "The motorman is run-



The Motorman Is Running This Car. I Got to Go Where He Does!

ning this car. I got t' go where he does."

So back they went, from the end of the Clark street line at Devon, to the loop. But that was not the end of their wanderings. Four times they circled the city hall and county building before the motorman discovered that by turning a switch he could go in another direction. Twice it struck the "stub ends" of lines. Finally the rambler and its passengers came into port at Clark and Randolph streets.

There the dispatcher, no less frantic than the passengers or the crew, took it in charge. He had been telephoning wildly all over the city asking every one he could raise if he had seen a street car wandering loose.

The "greenhorn" crew was not on that owl car the next night.

RAISE RABBITS IN A JAIL

Prisoners at Los Angeles Build Pens and Care for Animals—Cost of Food Reduced.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Rabbit stews and hot pies have been added to the menu of prisoners in the city jail to reduce the cost of living. Jailer Henderson of the east side jail, father of the rabbit feeding plan, expects within a short time to serve stews and pies once or twice a month.

With beef costing the city 11 cents a pound, officials took to rabbits as a means of reducing the expense.

The prisoners built the pens with old lumber and are caring for the rabbits.

LOWERED INTO GRAVE 'CORPSE' PROVES ALIBI

Cossack, About to Be Buried, Causes Panic by Knocking on Coffin.

St. Petersburg.—It is not given to everybody to attend his own funeral feast, but this has been the experience of a Cossack named Ivan Chourtenko at Karpovskaja, near Tsaritzin.

Chourtenko, his death having been duly certified by the local authorities, was buried after his body had lain for two days in the morgue. When the coffin had been lowered into the grave and the customary spadeful of earth had been thrown on it by the mourners, repeated knocking and muffled cries were heard from the grave.

A panic arose among those present, the majority of whom, seized with superstitious terror, fled from the scene. Some of the nearest relatives, however, summoned up courage to descend into the grave, and the coffin was lifted to the surface and opened.

The "dead man" then related that he had been deprived for some days of his power of speech, but not of his

hearing, the consequence being that he had been cognizant of the whole of the time of the preparations for his burial and of his funeral.

Chourtenko was carried back in triumph to the village.

There he had the rare satisfaction of partaking of his own funeral feast, which was spread in the customary style at the house of the military governor.

Among those present were the two doctors who had attended Chourtenko in his illness, as well as the police inspector who had certified to his death. This official proposed a toast "to our lively deceased friend," to which the latter responded.

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THE KITCHEN CABINET



GOOD BITS FOR OCCASIONS.

For those who are fond of fruit soups this is one worth trying:

Cherry and Pineapple Soup.—Stone a cup of sour cherries (canned ones will answer as well). Cut one or two slices of pineapple into cubes and add to the cherries. Add a cupful or two of grated pineapple to the kernels of the cherry pits with a pint of cherries, add a quart of water and cook 20 minutes. Mix half a cup of sugar with two teaspoonfuls of arrow root, and stir into the hot soup. Cook ten minutes, strain and set aside to cool, or it may be served hot, garnished with the fruit.

Huntington Salad.—Chop very fine some white cabbage (there should be two-thirds of a cupful); add a softened cream cheese to the cabbage; mix well. Season with salt, roll into balls, sprinkle with paprika and serve with French dressing on lettuce.

Crab Meat and Red Peppers.—Remove the yolks from four hard cooked eggs, mash and add two tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs; chop the whites fine, add these with a tablespoonful and a half of red pepper finely chopped. The canned will do nicely. Put into a saucepan four tablespoonfuls of butter; when melted stir in the egg mixture and cook until smooth, adding a little at a time a cup of cream, then add a cupful of crab meat, season highly and serve in patties or on circles of buttered toast.

Cherry and Almond Mousse.—Cook a cupful of sugar and water together until it threads, then pour slowly over the whites of three eggs well beaten; when cold fold in a pint of whipped cream. Add a cupful of orange juice. Put into a small covered pail and pack in ice and salt for five hours. Turn out on a platter and press lady fingers all around the mold, each with a candied cherry on top, and scatter chopped cherries and almonds over all.

CUSTER SURVIVOR LOSES HIS PLACE

**Daniel A. Kanipe Was Bearer
of Famous Message.**

FORMERLY REVENUE RAIDER

Change of Administration Has Deprived Him of His Position—Tells in a Most Interesting Manner of His Ride to Captain McDougal—Was Feared by Carolina Moonshiners.

Asheville, N. C.—Changes in the internal revenue service made by the Wilson administration have retired from Uncle Sam's payroll one of the most picturesque figures in North Carolina, Daniel A. Kanipe, a former revenue raider, who is said to be the only American survivor of the ill-fated force under the immediate command of General George A. Custer. Mr. Kanipe has the distinction of having carried the last order issued by Custer just previous to the massacre on the Little Big Horn river in Montana in 1876.

Mr. Kanipe has retired to his home at Marion, near Asheville, since the change of administration has deprived him of his place as a revenue raider, but his name is still a word to conjure with in the districts where corn liquor is made without paying tax to the United States government. As a raider Mr. Kanipe was probably the most feared man in the Asheville district, one of the largest in the United States, and the same courage that sent him serenely on a mission through a country infested with hostile Indians has caused him to venture into dark corners of the mountains in search of illicit distillers.

Kanipe was born at Marion and was raised on a farm, but ran away from home at the age of nineteen to enlist in the army, walking across country to Lincoln, where he enlisted in Company C, Seventh regiment, United States cavalry. The company was commanded at the time by Captain V. K. Hart. Before long the young man was promoted to a sergeant and attached as a scout to the command of General George A. Custer in the campaign against the Sioux Indians under Chiefs Sitting Bull and Rain in the Face. He was with Custer on the morning of June 25, 1876, at the Little Big Horn, when the Indians were beginning to close in around the little band of American soldiers.

"I had the fastest horse in the service," Sergeant Kanipe says, "and he could single foot faster than most cavalry horses could run. Captain (later Major) Thomas H. McDougal, in command of Troop B, was about five miles away in charge of the pack train carrying our spare ammunition and rations.

"General Custer ordered me to find Captain McDougal and tell him to bring up the pack train with all speed, as he (General Custer) believed that a great battle was about to be fought. With this last order of General Custer I slipped away from camp on my horse, Yankee Mike, and after sneaking past a number of Indians and outrunning a bunch that discovered me and gave chase, I made my way to Captain McDougal's camp and delivered the order.

"We started at once to the relief of General Custer, but by that time he was surrounded by Indians, and it required two days of hard fighting to make our way across that five miles of territory. While I was gone and while we were fighting our way back to Custer's position Sitting Bull and Rain in the Face, with their 4,000 Sioux devils, surrounded his force and after a hard fight butchered them.

"When our relief force reached the spot where the heroic Custer had made his last stand we found the bodies of my former comrades lying in twisted heaps, just as they had fallen under the blows of the Indians. Some of them had mercifully been shot, but many more were lying with crushed and shapeless bodies and heads battered in by the war clubs of the Indians.

"I had seen service before that, and I saw service afterward in the campaign against the Cheyennes in Nebraska, but I never saw a battle in which I thought the Indians were repaid for the massacre of General Custer and his heroic troopers.

"Two other men escaped from the massacre. I think a Crow Indian scout named Curley, who I have since learned is living in St. Louis and whose Indian costume probably helped him to slip away while the battle was raging, and an Italian trumpeter named Martine, who I have heard has been seen in Buffalo. How he managed to escape I have never been able to learn.

Mr. Kanipe after leaving the army secured a position as deputy internal revenue collector. His most cherished possessions are the old faded blue uniform which he wore on that memorable ride for Custer and the saber and pistol he carried as a member of the Seventh cavalry.

French Mint Obliges Gamblers.
Paris.—The mint has just put in circulation 30,000 gold hundred franc (\$20) pieces for the special benefit of gambling houses, which desire this form of money, as easier to handle than notes.

P. A. & S. SMALL CO., York

— Hardware — Paints — and Oils —



Make Your Own Paint!

YOU WILL SAVE 58 cts. PER GAL.

THIS IS HOW

Buy 4 gals. L. & M. SEMI-MIXED REAL PAINT, at \$2.00 per gal. - \$8.00
And 3 gals. Linseed Oil to mix with it - - - 1.95
You then make 7 gals. of pure paint for - - - \$9.95
It's only \$1.42 per gal.

Anybody can mix the OIL with the PAINT.
Whereas, if you buy 7 gals. of ready-for-use paint in CANS, you pay \$2.00 a gal. or \$14.00.

The L. & M. SEMI-MIXED REAL PAINT is PURE WHITE LEAD, ZINC and LINSEED OIL, the best-known paint materials for 100 years.

Use a gal. out of any L. & M. PAINT you buy, and if not the best paint made, return the paint and get ALL your money back.

CORTRIGHT

METAL SHINGLES

Are Stormproof

They interlock and overlap in such a way that the hardest driving rain or sifting snow cannot possibly get under them. Besides this—they last indefinitely, and never need repairs. Another point—They're very reasonable in first cost. You can learn all about them from—

H. B. Fair & Co.

There is no Gift that will be appreciated more by the absent friend than a year's subscription to The

New Oxford Item.

Only One Dollar Per Annum.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Friday, April 3, 1914.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern market. H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

BLAME HARD CIDER.

A Missouri editor who was brimful of hard cider, got a wedding account and a sale ad. mixed, and served to his readers this dope:

William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith, was disposed at auction to Lucy Anderson on my farm one mile east of here in the presence of seventy guests including the following, to wit: Two mules, twelve head of cattle. The Reverend Jackson tied the nuptial knot, the least averaging 1,250 pounds on the hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was tastefully decorated with a seawash calf, a spade, a sulky rake, one feed grinder, one set double harness almost new and just before the ceremony was pronounced Mendelssohn's wedding march was played by one milch cow, five years old, one Jersey cow, to be fresh next April, carrying a bunch of flowers in her hand and looking charming in a gown made of light spring wagon, two boxes of apples, two racks of hay, one grindstone, mouse-line deori, trimmed with about 180 bushels of spuds. The groom is well known and stood well among society circles of twelve Berkshire hogs, while the bride is an accomplished and talented school teacher of a splendid drove of Poland-China—pedigrees if desired. Among the beautiful presents were two sets of knives and forks, one spring harrow, one wheelbarrow, one go-cart, other articles too numerous to mention. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip, term of twelve months' time, extended to responsible parties, otherwise spot cash luncheon will be served at the table. After this Mr. and Mrs. Smith will go to housekeeping in a cozy home at the corner of Main and Doctor K. L. Granby, auctioneer.

"I had seen service before that, and I saw service afterward in the campaign against the Cheyennes in Nebraska, but I never saw a battle in which I thought the Indians were repaid for the massacre of General Custer and his heroic troopers.

"Two other men escaped from the massacre. I think a Crow Indian scout named Curley, who I have since learned is living in St. Louis and whose Indian costume probably helped him to slip away while the battle was raging, and an Italian trumpeter named Martine, who I have heard has been seen in Buffalo. How he managed to escape I have never been able to learn.

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French Mint Obliges Gamblers.
Paris.—The mint has just put in circulation 30,000 gold hundred franc (\$20) pieces for the special benefit of gambling houses, which desire this form of money, as easier to handle than notes.

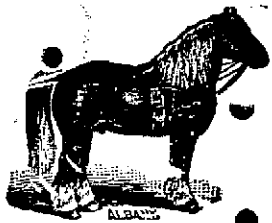
Weaver's Warehouse

— Hanover Street. —

WE SELL
LUMBER, COAL.
FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE
ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,
DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.
Custom Chopping Done Promptly.
We Pay Highest Market Prices For
WHEAT, & C.
All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,
Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

COACH AND HAMBLETONIAN NOACHUM.



The fine Stallion Noachum will stand for the season of 1914, at my home midway between New Chester and Hunters-town, every week day during season. Terms.—This horse will stand at \$7.50 for single mare, or \$12 for two mares, for a coat on foot. Any person mating with mare before she is known to be with foal or failing to bring back regularly for service will be held responsible for insurance money. All possible care will be taken but no responsibility assumed for accidents. Commonwealth of Pennsylvania State Live Stock Sanitary Board, Certificate of Grade Stallion, No. 1446.—The pedigree of the Stallion Noachum owned by J. W. Millhimes, Gettysburg, Pa., R. D. No. 12, described as follows: Weight 1900 lbs.; height 15 hands; color, bay; Coach Hambletonian, foaled in the year 1905, has been examined and is found that the stallion is not of pure breeding, and is therefore not eligible for registration in any studbook recognized by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Dated at Harrisburg this 12th day of July, 1914.—C. J. MARSHALL, Sec. S. L. S. B.

The above described stallion is certified as free from hereditary, contagious or transmissible unsoundness or diseases by
JAMES W. MILLHIMES,
Owner and Keeper.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the following ordinance entitled, An Ordinance ordaining, laying out, adopting and opening an alley known as "Wehler Alley" in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, was introduced for adoption by the Town Council of said borough at a meeting of said Council on the 2nd day of March, 1914; and that the adoption of said ordinance will be considered and acted upon by said council at a regular session to be held at the council chamber in said borough, on the 11th day of April, A. D., 1914, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., when and where objections, if any, will be heard and considered.

AN ORDINANCE.

Ordaining, laying out, adopting and opening a public alley in the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, to be known as "Wehler Alley".
Section 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the au-

STANDARD ALUMINUM WARE

Why Pay High Prices for Aluminum Ware when you can get just as good a quality at our store.

The Standard Aluminum Ware is 99 Pure Aluminum. It is made of Standard Gauge Metal in the most superior workmanship, and the most modern designs. There is no Aluminum Ware made superior to "Standard" ware and in every respect of the most substantial workmanship.

Aluminum ware is the coming ware for cooking purposes. Its cleanliness, everlasting durability and the economy of the heat is in the end the most economical cooking ware ever invented. The first cost of the ware is more than saved in a short time by the saving in fuel in the use of Aluminum Cooking Ware.

Come in and look our line over before purchasing elsewhere.

Prices Range From 5c up to \$2.50.

The Store That Pleases **D. F. SLENTZ,** Carlisle St., New Oxford.

Trading Stamps on all purchases of 10c and upwards.

Wentz Bros. & Frey,

HANOVER, PA.,

Leaders in Dry Goods.

WE are now showing the largest line of new Spring Dress Goods ever shown in Hanover, consisting of all the newest weaves and colors, such as Ratine, in silk, wool and cotton; also Crepes, in wool, silk and cotton, in plain and figures; heavy wool Ratine for ladies' coats. Silks in a large variety, such as Mes-saline, Crepe De Chine and Crepe Meteor.

Tub Silks in white ground and colored stripes, that will wash, at 50c, 65c and 75c.

Kaishi silks, at 25c, for waists and dresses.

All colors cotton poplins, for suitings, at 25c.

Rice Voiles, all colors, at 25c.

Madras, 32 inches wide, in remnants, at 16c, the 25c quality.

Bleached Table Linens, 20c, 25c, 39c and \$1 the yard. Remnants, 50c quality, at 39c.

Bed Sheets, full size, very extra quality, at 59c; also pillow cases and bolsters.

H. & C. corsets from \$1 to \$3; also, the bets 50c corsets.

Ladies' Neckwear

Combs, baby pins and pin sets.

Ladies' Kid Gloves, Silk and Lisle, in long and short lengths.

A large selection of fancy ribbons for belts, sashes, hairbows, and millinery purposes, at low prices.

Carpet Department

Large selection 9x12 Brussels rugs, small rugs.

Brussels, Rag and Ingrain Carpets.

Ingrain and Crex Matting rugs in large and small sizes, at popular prices.

Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

Lace curtains, portieres, lounge covers.

Window shades and straw matting.

Ready-to-Wear Department

Our Ready-to-Wear Department is very complete in Ladies' Spring Suits, Coats, dress skirts, cotton and silk petticoats, ladies' silk and cotton waists, ladies' and children's wash dresses in white and colors. Cotton and silk long Kimonas, muslin underwear. The popular W. B. corsets; D.

Give us a call and we will save you money.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

"Waverly" Oils and Gasolines

Gasolines—Illuminants—Lubricants—Wax—Specialties
Waverly Oil Works Co. Pittsburgh

Authority of the same that the following described public alley in the said Borough of New Oxford to be known as "Wehler Alley", be ordained, laid out, adopted and opened as follows, to-wit:—
Beginning at a point on the East side of South Church Alley, which said point is marked by an iron pin and is one hundred and seventy-eight (178) feet North of the line of borough markers located on the North side of East High Street as measured along the Eastern side of South Church Alley; thence by a center line, the course of which is North seventy degrees (70°) and thirty-four (34) minutes East, for a distance of 402.1 feet to an iron pin on the West side of South Church Alley, which said last mentioned iron pin is located at a distance of one hundred and seventy-eight (178) feet North from

the line of borough markers hereinbefore mentioned, measured along the West side of South Church Alley; said public alley to be of the uniform width of twelve (12) feet, being six (6) feet on either side of said center line.
Section 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, arising from the opening of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.
Section 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.
Presented to Council this 2nd day of March, 1914, and ordered advertised according to law.
E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President Town Council.
THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary Town Council.

Look to Your Plumbing.—You know what happens in a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—everybody in the house is liable to contract typhoid or some other fever. The digestive organs perform the same functions in the human body as the plumbing does for the house, and they should be kept in first class condition all the time. If you have any trouble with your digestion take Chamberlain's Tablets and you are certain to get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.
Relatives of Keith Dalrymple, of Port Allegany, Pa., missing 7 years, are making a search for him thruout the entire country to inform him that a fortune of \$365,000, left by his father, is awaiting him on his return home.

NAVY AVIATORS PLAN SEA FLIGHT

Lieutenants Towers and Porte
Confer With Wanamaker

PATENT DECISION A FACTOR

Men Who Will Endeavor to Win Hand-
some Prizes That Have Been Offered
Inspect Machine and Seek to Create
Improvements—Will Fly at Altitude
of One Thousand Feet.

New York.—Lieutenant John H. Towers, U. S. N., who has been mentioned as the American aviator who probably will fly the Rodman Wanamaker transatlantic flying boat with Lieutenant John Cyril Porte of England, held a conference with Mr. Wanamaker and Glenn H. Curtiss, who is building the flier.

After a conference with Mr. Wanamaker Mr. Curtiss took the two aviators to his factory at Hammondsport, N. Y., where they went over the structural details of the machine.

The Wright patent decision, which practically gives the Wright company a monopoly of the aeroplane industry in the United States, continues to be a source of great concern to those interested in aviation. An official of the Aero Club of America said that it was unlikely that the club would sanction any flying event until after a definite decision as to royalties was reached by the Wright company.

An associate of Glenn H. Curtiss, who was one of the defendants in the recent litigation, said that Mr. Curtiss would be willing to pay almost any royalty asked by the Wright company in order to be allowed to continue the manufacture of the flying boat he has perfected.

Henry Woodhouse, publisher of Flying, believes the Wrights will grant privileges to make, sell and fly machines under reasonable royalties.

"The logical policy of the Wrights from a financial point of view," he



Photo by American Press Association.

LIEUTENANT J. C. PORTE.

said, "is to do what they can to develop the industry by making their conditions as easy as possible."

It is expected that a definite decision about terms will be reached at a meeting of the Wright company to be held in New York.

The trip to New York of Lieutenant Towers, who heads the navy aviation camp at Pensacola, Fla., was taken by members of the Aero club to indicate that the navy department was interested in the event and would not deny permission for Lieutenant Towers to make the flight.

The lieutenant laughed at the talk that oceanic fliers would lose their way.

By flying low, at an altitude of not over 1,000 feet, he said, the drift of an air craft can be calculated almost as easily as the drift of an ocean liner. It is done by what the sailors call "dead reckoning." At 4,000 feet and above the sky line is lost in the mist, according to Lieutenant Towers, so that it is even impossible to see the outlines of ships against it.

Thus it would seem if Lieutenant Towers is chosen to navigate the Wanamaker flier in the flight for the Lord Northcliffe prize he will favor flying about 1,000 feet above sea level instead of 10,000 feet, as was at first thought most feasible by Glenn H. Curtiss.

WEDDED IN QUARANTINE.

Bride, Bridegroom, Rabbi and Witnesses Wrapped in Antiseptics.

Cincinnati.—With the bride, bridegroom, the rabbi and the witnesses swathed in antiseptic wrappings, Miss Theresa Peyser and Milton Newman were married at the home of a friend of the couple. The young woman is a hospital nurse.

The wedding date had been set, but Miss Peyser became ill with scarlet fever and was quarantined. Newman insisted that the wedding be carried out as planned, and the board of health gave the necessary consent.

A health officer and a nurse were the only witnesses. Rabbi Julian Morgenstern, the bride and bridegroom were wrapped from head to foot in antiseptic bandages, and immediately after the ceremony the bride was taken to a hospital. She is well on the road to recovery.

GRAND Spring Opening and Exposition

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 2ND, FROM 2 TO 10 O'CLOCK

On the above evening we will display in our various departments all the

NEW AND NOVEL SPRING STYLES

for Men, Women and Children. We invite you to come and Study the Styles.

An Alternating Musical Program Will Be Rendered During the Evening
by a Full Orchestra and a Late Edison Phonograph.

POSITIVELY NO MERCHANDISE SOLD DURING THIS EXPOSITION.

NOTE—Our entire force of sales people will be present and help to entertain you.

Everybody Welcome! Come!

N. B. Carver & Sons,

10-12 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.



**A DOLLAR BANKED
IS A DOLLAR SAVED
UNTIL YOU NEED IT**

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME presents itself. All that is needed is a little cash. It is the man who has BANKED HIS SAVINGS who can take the immediate advantage.

START AN ACCOUNT TODAY.

If you already have an account add to it and be prepared for the business opportunities that are often offered you.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Center Square, New Oxford.

THIS BANK pays interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum on time deposits remaining six months or longer. It solicits deposits subject to check and will cheerfully furnish bank and check books, and give careful attention to the interest of its depositors, extending to them such accommodations as are consistent with safety. We have installed for the use of our patrons, a number of Safe Deposit Boxes in our absolute fire proof vault; these boxes are furnished FREE to our customers.

We will be most happy to extend the glad hand to every resident of this county personally if they will call at the Bank.

—OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:—

S. MILEY MILLER, Pres. Z. H. CASHMAN, V. Pres.
Geo. Meckley, Sec'y.
Jno. N. Heish. J. McC. Gilbert, Wm. F. Sheely.
J. C. Geiselman. E. H. Markley, F. M. Miller.
John S. Weaver. Wm. H. Stock.

Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only \$1.

New Meat Market,
SWARTZ BUILDING,
Philadelphia Street, New Oxford, Pa.



I desire to inform the citizens of New Oxford, as well as the public in general, that I have opened a meat market at the above named location and will have at all times a complete line of

Fresh & Cured Meats,

and will be thankful for any and all patronage extended me.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Beef Cattle, Calves and Hogs.

Yours For Business,
C. G. SHEELY.

Furniture!

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

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W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

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Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.

If you want neat and up-to-date-printed work, patronize the Item Office.

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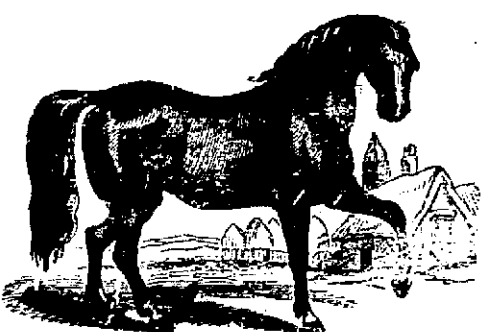
Having taken charge of the above mill I desire to inform the public that every effort will be put forth to maintain the high reputation attained throughout this section for the celebrated

OXFORD BANNER FLOUR by my predecessor, as well as all other branches of the business and solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage extended him. Will at all times have all kinds of Mill Feed to be sold and delivered at the most reasonable prices.

SAWING.—Will continue to operate the saw mill at my former residence at Hoover's Machine Shops.

W. H. KLING,
New Oxford Flouring Mills, New Oxford

Ohio & Kentucky Horses.



Thursday, April 2nd,
I will receive by express at my stables on East Chestnut street, Hanover, 2 Carload of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale or exchange.

Broke and green mules always on hand.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED

To solicit orders for our

High-Grade

Guaranteed Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Roses, and all kinds of Fruit Trees and Small Fruits Address

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

References—Dun or Bradstreet Commercial Agencies or any Rochester Bank.

C. CLARK BROWN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to. Office in New Oxford Shoe Mfg Co. building.

Men—
if you want
to know what
Nectar tastes
like, just try

Old Harper's Whiskey

G. F. GROVE.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
New Oxford, Pa.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. De and Center Square, New Oxford
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House furnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

Read the Item ads, and keep posted.

The TIME LOCK

By
Charles Edmonds
Walk

Author of
"The Silver Blade,"
"The Paternoster Ruby,"
Etc.

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A. C. CLARK & CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Rudolph Van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 1313, a house across the street from the Powhatan club, long unoccupied and spoken of as the House of Mystery. Several persons at regular intervals enter No. 1313. Van Vechten expresses concern to his friend, Tom Phinney, regarding the whereabouts of his cousin and fiancée, Paige Carew. A man is forcibly ejected from the house. Van Vechten and Tom follow the man and find him dead in the street. Van Vechten is attracted by the face of a girl in the crowd of onlookers surrounding the body. Later he discovers the girl seeing at him with a look of scorn from the windows of the mysterious house. Detective Flint calls on Van Vechten to get his version of the tragedy. Tom Phinney goes alone on a yachting trip. He recognizes among some persons in a passing motor boat two men whom he had seen enter the House of Mystery. He sees one of them, Mr. Callis, on shore later and follows him. Tom is seized, blindfolded and taken to a house. He hears a girl named Jessie, evidently the daughter of the man in authority, question his captors. A sweet-voiced girl later protests against the roughness of his captors. The sweet-voiced girl has a name, Theodore Van Vechten, big man in Wall street and known as the "Man of Iron," in search of information regarding the whereabouts of Paige Carew. Detective Flint shows Van Vechten a gold mesh purse found in the House of Mystery. Van recognizes it as belonging to Paige Carew. The sweet-voiced girl tells Van Vechten he has a theory that Paige has been kidnapped. Messages are sent to Europe in an effort to trace the girl. Tom tells Van Vechten he is in love and relates his adventure. A message from London reports that two ladies resembling Miss Carew and her companion, Mrs. Devereaux, sailed for New York some time previously. A reward of \$2,500 is offered.

BOOK II.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The operation, manifestly, was not very satisfactory, for by and by he uttered another groan, tossed away his half-smoked cigar and once more sat upright.

"What—" he began, but his companion promptly checked him.

"Now you stop right there," commanded Tom. "If you want to fire any more questions, suppose you try 'em out on Uncle Theodore. Ring him up."

The other smiled wanly, and a spark of his customary sprightly humor flashed again.

"Bright boy," he said. "If I possessed your practical mind I would not be so woozy over this thing. But you are an inspiration, Tommy—why didn't I think of it before? Fotheringill must be one of Uncle Theodore's agents."

After some delay, Uncle Theodore's voice came over the wire. He also had received the cryptic message, but certain portions of it obscure to Rudolph were more or less clear to him.

The surmise respecting Fotheringill had been a pretty shrewd one. That gentleman, it appeared, was a member of the firm of Hirschfeld & Sons, bankers, the Man of Iron's principal British representatives. He had been instructed to send all messages in duplicate—one for the elder Van Vechten's information, the other for Rudolph's guidance. The latter learned further that all other information likewise was to be sent to him.

"Lord, Uncle Theodore!" Rudolph lamented into the mouthpiece, "the



"The Newspapers Will Now Be Justified in Stirring Up Whatever Scandal They May Conceive!"

Newspapers will now be justified in stirring up whatever scandal they may conceive!"

"Are you afraid of them?" demanded his uncle sharply.

"No, no; of course not. It's Paige I'm thinking of. Think what her feelings must be when she sees all the rot that's being printed about her."

He heard the older man grunt. "A precious lot of consideration she has shown for our feelings," he said. "But you are mistaken; the newspapers may be our best allies, and it is not good policy to antagonize them at this stage."

"Frankly," the incisive voice went on, "I am now exceedingly worried; if there were not so many vital business matters exacting my personal attention—things I can't neglect because they involve the welfare of others—I

would drop everything and take up the search myself. But I must leave that part of it to you; I know you will be diligent."

Rudolph assured him on this point, adding: "But my hands are so hopelessly tied by the utter absence of a starting-point; there is nothing to take hold of, nowhere to begin. Why, I haven't evolved even a tentative theory yet. What the devil does it all mean anyway? Have Paige and Josephine both lost their minds?"

No answering oracle came over the wire, and the Man of Iron uttered his parting injunction: "Use your best judgment; spare no expense."

Van Vechten emerged from the stuffy booth and shook his head like a swimmer far out at sea, who, while not sighting land, despairs not, but struggles bravely on. The entrance of Mr. Flint at this critical period had the soothing effect of a balm. His manner was so quiet and unobtrusive, so methodical and unruffled, and withal so confident, that one's plight must be desperate indeed for one not to respond to the inspiring influence of his presence.

"Well, so you have turned up at last," Van Vechten greeted him sourly. "Good heavens, man! Why don't you keep in touch with civilization when you efface yourself from the world?"

"This is the first opportunity I have found for communicating with you since we parted last," was the calm response. "Don't fear but that I shall keep in touch with you, for the way matters are shaping it begins to look as though I shall need your assistance pretty constantly."

Van Vechten bent eagerly across the table.

"Have you learned anything?" he demanded.

"Yes—and no. Nothing definite about Miss Carew. But I have unearthed a good many facts which may or may not have a bearing on our investigation—for I am including the mystery of your cousin's disappearance along with the mystery of Sunday's murder. There's a connecting link somewhere, although I haven't hit upon it. The dead man's identity has been established."

Both young men looked an interrogation, and Mr. Flint proceeded.

"Now that we have learned who he is, the facts tend to confuse rather than to enlighten; there is no hole where he fits in. It would seem that he was rather a worthless sort, an expert mechanic, but at outs with his union and discredited generally by industrious members of his trade. His name was O'Neill. He never worked anywhere long, and his quitting of a job was invariably the culmination of trouble of one sort or another." The speaker's manner abruptly altered. He asked curiously:

"Has Scotland Yard's sudden activity in Miss Carew's behalf anything to do with your present perturbation?"

Van Vechten smiled feebly. Is my shattered nervous system so ruthlessly exposed?" he asked. "But, truly, I don't comprehend your question."

"They have cabled Central Office," Mr. Flint explained, "a half-dozen times today for information. The afternoon's extras mention a reward—twenty-five hundred dollars—being offered in London for information of Miss Carew. That would account for their sudden interest."

By way of answer the young man handed him the cablegram from Fotheringill. Mr. Flint glanced at it, then he sat up with a jerk and his eyes narrowed to mere slits. He pondered the text for some time while the two young men watched him in silent curiosity.

"Well," he breathed at last, returning the message, "here is one more link in the chain—not a very definite one, but an additional small detail that associates Miss Carew directly with your house of mystery."

Van Vechten stared in wonder at the slip of paper. Tom abruptly exclaimed: "How the dickens do you make that out?"

But Mr. Flint was not to be hurried. "While there may be nothing so very mysterious about the house itself," he pursued evenly, "nevertheless it is by way of promising us a very pretty problem indeed. Does the name 'Withypool' signify anything in particular to you?"

"Nothing definite; it is familiar, that is all."

"Withypool," repeated Mr. Flint, musingly. "I have had occasion to look it up."

"You have!" shot from Van Vechten in his surprise. "What do you know, Flint? Tell it!"

"It's a little village in Somerset—on the edge of Exmoor forest—perhaps one of the prettiest regions in rural England. Still does the name convey nothing to your mind? Think!"

Here Tom Phinney interjected:

"Ruddy thought it was confoundingly familiar when he read the message."

Van Vechten tried his best to recall the associations which the name all but evoked. Mr. Flint sat shrewdly contemplating him.

"I give it up," declared the young man at length. "Go on and tell it—why you jumped so when you read the message. What's the answer?"

"I said that it was a pretty spot"—the man's deliberation was provoking—"an ideally desirable location for a home—regular old-fashioned English country home, you know—gables, chimney-pots, ivy, deer-park, hedges, and all that sort of thing. For instance—"

"Confound you, Flint! Out with it!" "Mr. Temple Bonner's."

For a moment the two young men sat staring speechlessly at the unmoved detective. Then Van Vechten smote the table with his fist.

"By George!" ejaculated he, vehemently but not loudly. "That's it! The very thing that's been chasing round in my skull!" He proceeded more calmly:

"But, Flint, admitting that one of the two ladies mentioned here is my cousin"—tapping the cablegram—"the fact that you found her purse in a house which happens to belong to Temple Bonner, and that also she has been mysteriously sojourning near his home in England, presents only a coincidence—curious, perhaps, but immaterial."

"Maybe so; but do not lose sight of the other lady—her companion. She was a Schuyler, I believe."

"Do you know that before Number 1313 came into Mr. Bonner's possession it belonged to Compton Schuyler. Mrs. Devereaux's father?"

The expression that now flitted across Van Vechten's face was one of bewilderment. He had no comment to make.

"Furthermore," continued Mr. Flint, "instead of the present owner being



"Until I Realized My Mistake I Believed the Veiled Lady to Be Josephine Devereaux."

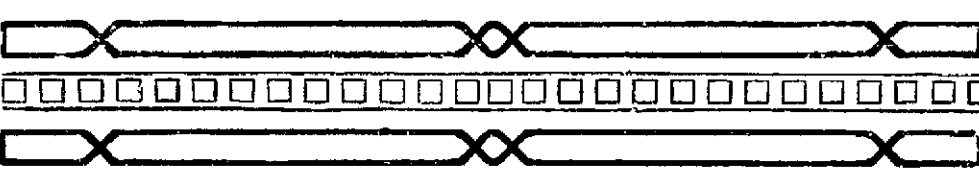
ignorant that such a shabby parcel of property is a part of the estate, its purchase was prompted by a sentiment growing out of a romance more than thirty years old. So, you see, the coincidence begins to assume proportions that must signify something—something that would be of value to us if we could only grasp its meaning. There is where I hope you may help me."

"This is rather staggering, Flint," said Van Vechten, as soon as he had collected his wits, "but still the circumstances are merely coincidence to me. I can read no meaning into them, nor are they informative. I fail to see where I can render the slightest help. Tom here is in a position to supply you with something much more to the point, for by the purest accident he stumbled upon our sandy-complexioned man—to say nothing of a ripping adventure. His name is John Callis."

The detective favored Tom with a look of interest, and then his eyes smiled.

"One thing at a time, gentlemen," said he, "one thing at a time. You can't excite me. Let us first get through with the point we were discussing."

"It is entertaining enough for me," agreed Van Vechten. "I trust it will prove profitable. You see, while I am acquainted in a general way with



'LITTLE RHODY'S' GOOD WORK

Statement Made That Glory of Oliver Hazard Perry's Victory Belongs to That State.

The celebration of Perry's victory on Lake Erie recalls that the northwest was not only settled very largely by emigration from the New England states, but that those great and populous states were very probably saved to the union in the second war with England by the enterprise and valor of New England sailors, the Boston Herald observes.

Oliver Hazard Perry, then a commander in the navy and much discontented because the duties assigned to him offered no opportunity for proving his mettle, was a Rhode Islander in charge of a fleet of gunboats guarding Narragansett bay in the winter of 1812-13. Possessed, he said, "by an ardent desire to meet the enemies of his country," he applied for service on the lakes. On the very day that the order came for his transfer to Lake Erie he sent forward fifty men, the second day he sent fifty more, another party started on the long journey the following day, and Perry himself started on February 22, taking

Josephine Devereaux' history—as one is in a way familiar with the uneventful history of a friend—for that very reason I am rather hazy as to details. In other words, there never has been any reason why one should want to plumb her past. She is almost a member of our family, and has been for so long a time that whatever affects her also touches us."

"Precisely," said Mr. Flint, so briskly that his augmented interest caught Van Vechten's attention.

"Well?" the latter encouraged.

"It is in the close relationship among the different families concerned that I hope to find the key to the puzzle. And there again I look for your help."

"Consider, Mr. Van Vechten: It's a far cry from the murder of an obscure, unimportant young man here in New York to Temple Bonner in England, whose name in any language means unlimited wealth and power. He and his family own no inconsiderable portion of the world's second city. He is inaccessible to all ordinary methods of approach, and by virtue of his position and affiliations a force to be reckoned with even by the ruler he has elected to owe allegiance to. But it has become unmistakable that a binding cord leads through the maze of intervening events, uniting Temple Bonner and Jim O'Neill as surely as if they walked hand in hand."

"Now you are privileged to associate with such people; you are one of them. I am not. That's how you can help me."

The young man surveyed him curiously, perhaps a little admiringly. There was a noticeable tone of respect in the question which he presently asked.

"Flint, how did you come to be burrowing into the past, and raking up old dead, forgotten romances?"

"You supplied the hint," was the quiet answer. "When you said that the house had not been rented through the regular channels—that is to say, by application at the estate's offices—a moment's reflection told me that possession of the house could have been obtained only in one other way, namely, by direct authority of Mr. Bonner himself. Rather extraordinary, eh? It was while trying to verify this conclusion that I stumbled upon the rest."

"If your information is exact, the old place over yonder—Lord, what would Josephine think is she knew how it had been exciting the club's curiosity for so, these many moons!—if you are correct, then it is her old home—her birthplace—the house from which she was married. Well, well, well!"

The marriage had not been a happy one, and the speaker paused. There was a quality in the detective's silence and intent attitude that seemed subtly to encourage the young man's reminiscent vein, for after giving the unfortunate union a brief mental turning over, Van Vechten dismissed it and went on.

"Josephine had a twin sister—Henrietta—been dead for years and years. She too made an unlucky match, I believe—people, you know, don't talk about such things. I know next to nothing about it. Must have been some gay times in that old house."

Mr. Flint of a sudden leaned forward and fixed Van Vechten with a look that arrested and held his attention.

"Now then, Mr. Van Vechten," he had grown all at once compelling, "if the veiled lady you saw Sunday afternoon—the one who came in the taxi—if she did not resemble Miss Carew, then wasn't it Mrs. Devereaux that you were reminded of?"

"Wait, Flint, wait," the other checked him. "She was a veiled lady, mind."

"Still," insisted the detective, "you thought at first glance—before you saw that she was a young lady—that she was Mrs. Devereaux—wasn't that so?"

For a long time Van Vechten sat scowling at the table. By and by he looked up and his regard encountered the detective's.

"I believe you are right, Flint," he admitted at last. "It was the difference in years that fooled me. Until I realized my mistake I believed the veiled lady to be Josephine Devereaux."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PRESENT MODES NOT ARBITRARY

General Refusal of Women to Slavishly Follow the Behest of Fashion.

PERSONALITY NOW THE THING

Instance of This May Be Noticed in the Adaptability of the Pannier Drapings—Normal Waistline Sure to Be Feature of Coming Season.

PARIS.—The couturiers this year are working along divergent lines. There are as many fashions as there are types of women. Not many years ago all women had to adapt themselves to one particular vogue. Now most of us can look attractive without ignoring our personality. One thing is certain—that the fashions of today are not arbitrary. If at the present moment a woman applies to a fashion expert, it is no longer to ask what is most in vogue, but rather what is most appropriate for her.

A concrete instance of the adaptability of the new fashions may be seen in the new pannier drapings. Some designers drape the panniers very low and others drape them very high over the hips. In Beer's exhibition most of the panniers were placed high. This effect is very becoming to a tall and slim woman, but if the short or middle-sized woman wishes to wear a pannier, she may have it draped somewhat longer and still be in style.

Polonaise Gives Long Line. And the polonaise, too, does not follow one certain line. A designer, or dressmaker with initiative, has the opportunity to arrange it variously. It is especially adaptable for the heavy set woman, as draperies on the polonaise effect always give long, graceful lines and lend height.

No doubt while bustles are not generally approved of, some tall, willowy girl may succeed in looking well in one. But it is not to be sincerely hoped that the majority of women will ignore them?

In place of the bustle they may avail themselves of the many original draperies and arrangements of bouffants. For washable summer dresses, ruffles are particularly practical and pretty, especially when they are made of the new embroidered crepe, net or voile. The tall woman can well afford to drape them straight around the skirt. The fashionable sag toward the back, however, may be easily obtained by the placing of the bouffants on the skirt.

Normal Waistline.

It is true that some of the leading designers have shown a few small waisted frocks. But it is safe to forecast that their vogue will not survive. More and more the woman of today, both here and abroad, is finding outdoor recreation a necessity. Naturally this develops a normal waistline and also a healthy contempt for the immodest fashions of the past, such as extraordinary wide hips and high busts.

Wraps Simple and Full.

There is a display of real creative ability in the new wraps. Undoubtedly they will demand much attention from the fashionable woman. Not only are their styles numerous, but fetching. While they suggest the beginning of the nineteenth century in quaintness, they are more graceful and not so heavy. They are not overburdened with excessive trimming.

A novelty is the wrap of two-toned moire. Perhaps because moire is fashionable this season, or because it is now made in tones of two colors, the fabric seems to stand out as something new.

Coats made of moire are likely to hang very loose and full from the shoulders. They suggest the pelisse of the latter part of the eighteenth century. Of course, in designing outer garments the couturiers have in mind this season's tunics, panniers and bustles, which must be covered by the coats.

In Two-Toned Moire.

An interesting wrap made of two-toned moire in emerald green and old blue is trimmed around the neck, bottom and sleeves with broad ruffles. The head of the ruffle is finished off with a pinked double box plait of the same material. Because of its simplicity, this wrap excels in distinction.

Another fascinating idea is a wrap of natter blue in heavy gabardine. It is lined with a cream colored, shirred chiffon, with headings at the top and bottom. The coat is made simply and is beautifully cut. Tacked together at the back of the neck, the rest of the material of the wide back hangs over in the shape of a hood, displaying the shirred chiffon lining. At the end of the hood hangs a huge blue jet tassel. It is easy to imagine how pretty this same model would look in green, or red with a lining of canary yellow. The jet tassel in a red or rich green to correspond with the coat might prove even more effective than in the natter blue.

Printed chiffons are used successfully for a great many purposes. Wraps made of white crepe lined and trimmed with such chiffon can be used for a great many occasions. While these wraps look pretty with white dresses, they may also be worn with gowns of pastel shades.

CHARMING AFTERNOON GOWN.



Model of gray satin with new draped effect. Vest of white silk with waist finished with plush edging.

Rather curiously, some of the new outing coats are fashioned upon the style of the misses' low belt dresses. With their new rippled flare and sash they possess lines becoming both to short and to tall women. Rah-rah cloth is a popular fabric for sporting coats, and it combines prettily with other materials.

Serviceable Spring Frocks.

Just at present we all face the problem of selecting street clothes for spring that shall be both pretty and practical. The number of fabrics shown complicates the problem.

Of all the materials, however, three seem to be particularly fitted for all around wear—serge, silk plaid and taffeta.

Serge frocks are shown trimmed with sashes of Roman silk. Others have entire overskirts and at least half of the blouses constructed of this material. However, the Roman silk has been somewhat used already, and promises to become rather ordinary. A distinctive gown of blue serge, cut in pretty, long lines and adorned with black silk braid, although quieter, expresses more individuality.

Roman Silk and Chiffon.

The Roman silk can be carried out effectively by using it for an entire gown, with a tunic of chiffon, edged with a band of the silk. The chiffon should be of the predominating color in the silk.

A pretty black taffeta gown is one looped widely on each hip and gathered into three soft, graceful puffs in the back. The waist, bloused and lengthened toward the back, is finished off in the center front with a soft Japanese bow. There is a little gulle and collar of white organdie. The bottom of the kimono, three-quarter sleeve is daintily adorned with a double, box-plaited, pinked ruching, from under which protrudes a little white organdie cuff, edged with lace.

At this time of the year people who dance are likely to be thinking about new frocks. The old ones may be somewhat shabby, and then one tires of wearing the same frock too often. With the coming of spring many attractive ideas appear for evening gowns.

One, for instance, is a dress of almost any colored satin, draped over with net. Several bouffants arranged in a bouffant effect and edged with an inch wide silver unseamed ribbon may adorn the skirt. A similar ribbon, only five inches in width, is draped loosely around the belt, crossed in the back, and draped over the bouffants on the hips, finishing in an artistically knotted loop rather low over one side. Wreaths made of small June rosebuds and forget-me-nots, when placed over rose, blue or white chiffon, or over black velvet, adorn an evening gown most attractively.

Such a garniture of chiffon and flowers can be easily arranged over a gown already worn. Chiffon does not always require an expert to drape it. Almost any woman with an artistic sense can use it to help herself out of a difficulty.

Why Gorki Returned.

Maxima Gorki's intimate friends in Italy say that the Russian writer practically returned to his native country to die. Gorki is said to be in the last stages of consumption and his death is perhaps a question of months, perhaps days. The doctors who attended him during the last two months at Capri and Naples gave up his recovery as hopeless and suggested to his companion, Mme. Andreyeva, that he return to Russia. She then persuaded the writer to accept the pardon granted him by the Russian government.

Smoke Nuisances.

But This paper says that Denver is preparing drastic laws to deal with smoke nuisance.

Ill From this distance it is hard to tell if this will affect the women who smoke cigarettes or the gentleman who smoke stogies.

FREE.

FREE.

A BEAUTIFUL DOUBLE HYACINTH GIVEN FREE AT

"NACE'S"

With Every \$2.00 Worth of Goods Bought on the Following Days:

Wednesday, April 1st. Thursday, April 2nd, Friday, April 3rd, Saturday, April 4th.

These are all Cremer's Best Stock and an Opportunity for You to Have a Beautiful Easter Flower Without Any Cost.

11-13 Carlisle Street, NACE'S, Hanover, Penn'a.

List of Jurors.

GRAND JURORS.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, the Fourth Monday of April, 1914:

Bittinger, E. M., Oxford.
Breann, Elsworth, Bendersville.
Bricker, Daniel S., Butler.
Burke, Frank, McSherrystown.
Dicks, John A., Reading.
Fisher, Geo. A., Butler.
Fox, Samuel, Mt. Joy.
Garloch, F. M., Gettysburg.
Harbott, Geo. M., Latimore.
Herbst, Frank, Highland.
Huber, Pius, Littlestown.
Huber, Harry J., Gettysburg.
Hummelbaugh, Wilson, Hamiltonban.
Kime, Simon, Oxford.
Knoose, Geo. H., Higtville.
Lisab, S. K., Tyrone.
Lower, T. C., Franklin.
Mackey, Samuel, Hamilton.
Mummert, A. B., Latimore.
McDonnell, John, Gettysburg.
Seabrook, E. A., Liberty.
Seasley, John, Biglerville.
Shank, William, Strasban.
Stover, Wm. F., Littlestown.

PETTY JURORS.

Becker, Wm. P., Bendersville.
Bowler, Wm. M., Mt. Joy.
Bish, Murray, Union.
Blocher, John M., Gettysburg.
Bowers, Samuel, Biglerville.
Baehler, Harry S., Gettysburg.
Busbey, Wm. L., McSherrystown.
Cashman, Z. H., New Oxford.
Critzman, Wm., Gettysburg.
Deardorff, Raymond, Franklin.
Elme, John H., Littlestown.
Geesey, Robert, Berwick.
Hartman, Andrew, Gettysburg.
Hoffmeins, Paul F., McSherrystown.
Krug, Geo. F., Littlestown.
Kerew, L. L., Latimore.
Little, Jesse H., Huntingdon.
Miller, Ellis, Mt. Pleasant.
Mullins, Jesse, Conewago.
Morrison, Fred W., Strasban.
Mummert, Edward, Hamilton.
McGuigan, Harry, Strasban.
Neely, J. Harvey, York Springs.
Newman, Harvey W., Franklin.
Rebert, Lawrence M., Franklin.
Rice, Dr. Geo. L., McSherrystown.
Sell, Emory, Union.
Stough, C. M., New Oxford.
Shultz, David W., Tyrone.
Steele, Geo. W., Gettysburg.
Straley, R. M., New Oxford.
Taylor, Jacob, Arendtsville.
Tapper, M. C., Mt. Pleasant.
Wagner, Harry, Arendtsville.
Weaver, Joseph, McSherrystown.
Weigle, William, Tyrone.
Winter, Martin, Gettysburg.
Wise, James, Gettysburg.

Set upon by three strangers while on the way to his home on Windsor Park, York, William Baulbitz, 22 years old, was badly stabbed. His condition was reported to be critical. He has a knife wound in the breast from which there are indications of internal hemorrhage. Benjamin Star, who was with Baulbitz, was badly cut across the hand in an effort to assist his companion. The strangest part of the whole affair is that neither Baulbitz nor Star, nor George Arnold, who was also a member of the party, can give any reason for the attack. While they are disposed to believe that it was made for the purpose of robbery, the assailants made no demands of them.

John Cockley, rural mail carrier out of Manchester, York county, never varies the luncheon which breaks the long stretch between his early breakfast and the dinner which must wait until his return. It is always a fresh-laid egg, cooked on the little heater in his wagon. The egg is furnished with unfailing regularity by a White Leghorn hen which accompanies him. Cockley was about to start over his route one morning when he found the hen perched in the wagon under his seat. He did not disturb her, and she made the complete trip, laying the egg en route. Since then she has become his constant companion and gives him quick lunch.

Tripplets, all boys, were born to Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Martin, of Sington. Some people are never so happy as when they have bad news to tell some one else.

An Ordinance

Levying and assessing the tax rate of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, for the year 1914.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by and with the authority of the same as follows:

Section 1. That there be and is hereby levied and assessed upon all persons and property subject to taxation for municipal purposes within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, a tax of three (3) mills for general Borough purposes for the year 1914.

Section 2. That there be and is hereby levied and assessed upon all persons and property subject to taxation for municipal purposes within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, a tax of two (2) mills for the redemption of Bonds of issue of 1896, and accrued interest thereon issued for the purpose of establishing a Water System, and also for general water purposes for the year 1914.

Section 3. That there be and is hereby levied and assessed upon all persons and property subject to taxation for municipal purposes within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the year 1914, a special tax of four (4) mills; said tax to be placed in Sinking Fund No. 1, for accrued interest and State tax on Bonds of issue of 1913, and for redemption of said bonds at maturity.

Enacted, adopted and ordained this 9th day of March, A. D., 1914.

E. C. Livingston,
Pres. of Town Council.

Attest:
Thos. E. Bower,
Sec'y Town Council.

Examined and approved this 9th day of March, A. D., 1914.

Geo. S. Hummer,
Burgess of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa.

An Ordinance

Authorizing and empowering the Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, to sell and convey certain real estate now held and owned by said borough.

Whereas, the borough of New Oxford is the owner of certain real estate hereinafter mentioned and described, which said real estate is unsuitable for present municipal purposes by reason of the location thereof; and

Whereas, it is deemed to be for the best interest of said borough that said real estate be sold and the proceeds derived from the sale thereof, be applied towards the payment of the floating indebtedness of this borough.

Section 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and the Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same that the real estate hereinafter described, now owned by said Borough be sold at public sale or outcry to the highest and best bidder and for the best price obtainable at such time or times as the said Town Council may by resolution or by its duly authorized committee determine, provided that notice of such sale be advertised for at least twenty-one (21) days prior to such sale by at least twelve (12) hand bills posted in public places throughout the said Borough and by advertisement in a weekly newspaper published in said Borough, upon the following terms and conditions, to wit: the purchaser shall pay immediately unto the Treasurer of said Borough, twenty (20) per cent. of the purchase price in cash when the property is struck down and the balance on or before the 1st of Sept. 1914, when deed and possession will be delivered. The Borough shall have the right to withdraw said property from sale before the same is struck down provided the duly appointed committee of said Town Council shall be of opinion that the price offered is not a fair and adequate price therefor.

Section 2. The sale shall be conducted in such manner and by such persons and at such place as the Town Council or its duly authorized Committee shall determine to be most advantageous for such purpose.

Section 3. The real estate to be sold

is described as follows:—

A lot of ground situated on the South side of Philadelphia street in said Borough fronting on said Street for a distance of 90 ft. more or less, and adjoining South College Avenue on the West and land of Wm. C. Alwine on the East and land of Wm. C. Alwine on the South and improved with a two-story brick building formerly used for school purposes.

Section 4. That upon the sale of said lot as herein provided and upon the payment of the full purchase price therefor, a deed conveying said property to said purchaser shall be executed and delivered in the name of the said Borough by the President of its Town Council, the borough seal attached thereto and attested by the Secretary of the Town Council and the same approved by the Burgess of the Borough and the said deed shall contain a clause constituting and appointing E. C. Livingston to be the attorney of said Borough and in its name and as for its corporate act and deed to acknowledge said deed before any person having authority by the laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to take such acknowledgment, to the intent that the same may be duly recorded.

Section 5. That the proceeds derived from the sale of said property shall be paid to and held by the Treasurer of said Borough for the purpose of using the same, or such portion thereof, as may be required, for the payment of the floating indebtedness of this Borough, incurred either for general borough purposes or for special purposes.

Section 6. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 9th day of March, A. D., 1914, and ordered to be advertised according to law.

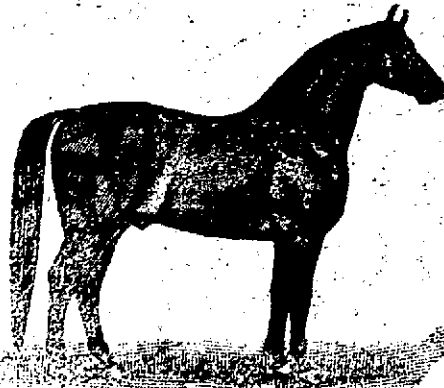
E. C. Livingston,
President, Town Council, Borough of New Oxford.

Attest:
Thos. E. Bower,
Sec'y Town Council, Borough of New Oxford.

Approved and 9th day of March, A. D., 1914.

Geo. S. Hummer,
Burgess of the Borough of New Oxford.

Nothing Down.
No Cash.



Dan J. Patchen

will stand for the season of 1914 at my farm in Berwick township, 2 miles south of Abbotstown, daily, except Sunday, for the benefit of all who wish to take advantage of breeding mares to one of the highest and best bred horses for the low sum of \$6.00 to insure a live colt.

Dan J. Patchen is a beautiful Black Horse, well built, good style and well bred. It will pay you to look into this opportunity and get the best for your money.

Approved license No. 17. Unregistered, but sound and of a good type.

WASHINGTON WOLF.

Robert F. Vandersloot died Wednesday at 4:35 p. m. while seated at his desk in the office of the York Manufacturing company. Mr. Vandersloot, who was in charge of the blue print department, was busily engaged at his work when his fellow employees saw him fall to the floor. The cause of death was heart failure.

Caleb Danley, aged 64 years, night watchman at a York manufacturing plant, was found dead of apoplexy by other employees when they came to work Saturday morning.

If you want the news subscribe for and read THE ITEM.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following ordinance entitled, "An Ordinance ordaining, laying out, adopting and opening an alley known as 'School Alley' in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania," was introduced for adoption by the Town Council of said borough at a meeting of the Council on the 2nd day of March, 1914; and that the adoption of said ordinance will be considered and acted upon by said Council at a regular session to be held at the Council chamber in said borough, on the 14th day of April, A. D., 1914, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., when and where objections, if any, will be heard and considered.

AN ORDINANCE

Ordaining, laying out, adopting and opening a public alley in the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, to be known as "School Alley."

Section 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and the Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same that a public alley to be known as "School Alley", be ordained, laid out, adopted and opened as follows, to-wit:—

Beginning at an iron pin on the East side of North Peters Street, which said pin is located three hundred and sixty-six (366) feet North of a line of markers on the North side of East Golden Lane, measured along the East side of said Peters Street; thence by a center line, the course of which is North seventy degrees (70°) and thirty-five (35) minutes East for a distance of 365 feet to an iron pin on the West side of North Berlin Avenue, which said last mentioned iron pin is located 366 feet North of a line of markers on the North side of East Golden Lane measured along the West side of North Berlin Avenue; said alley to be of the uniform width of twenty (20) feet, being ten (10) feet on each side of said center line.

Section 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as provided by law.

Section 3. All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Presented to Council this 2nd day of March, 1914, and ordered to be advertised according to law.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President, Town Council.

Attest:
THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary Town Council.

Typewriters



C. L. EICHOLTZ
NEW OXFORD, PA.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,
Office:
Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

DONALD P. McPHERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Pa.

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Merchant Tailor,

Philadelphia St., New Oxford.

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Hanover, Penn.

MILLINERY
NEW STORE

Mrs. D. J. Riele, Gettysburg, Pa., has moved to Hanover, Pa., and will conduct the store formerly owned by Mrs. Sherrer, 36 Carlisle Street. She will carry an

Extensive Line of